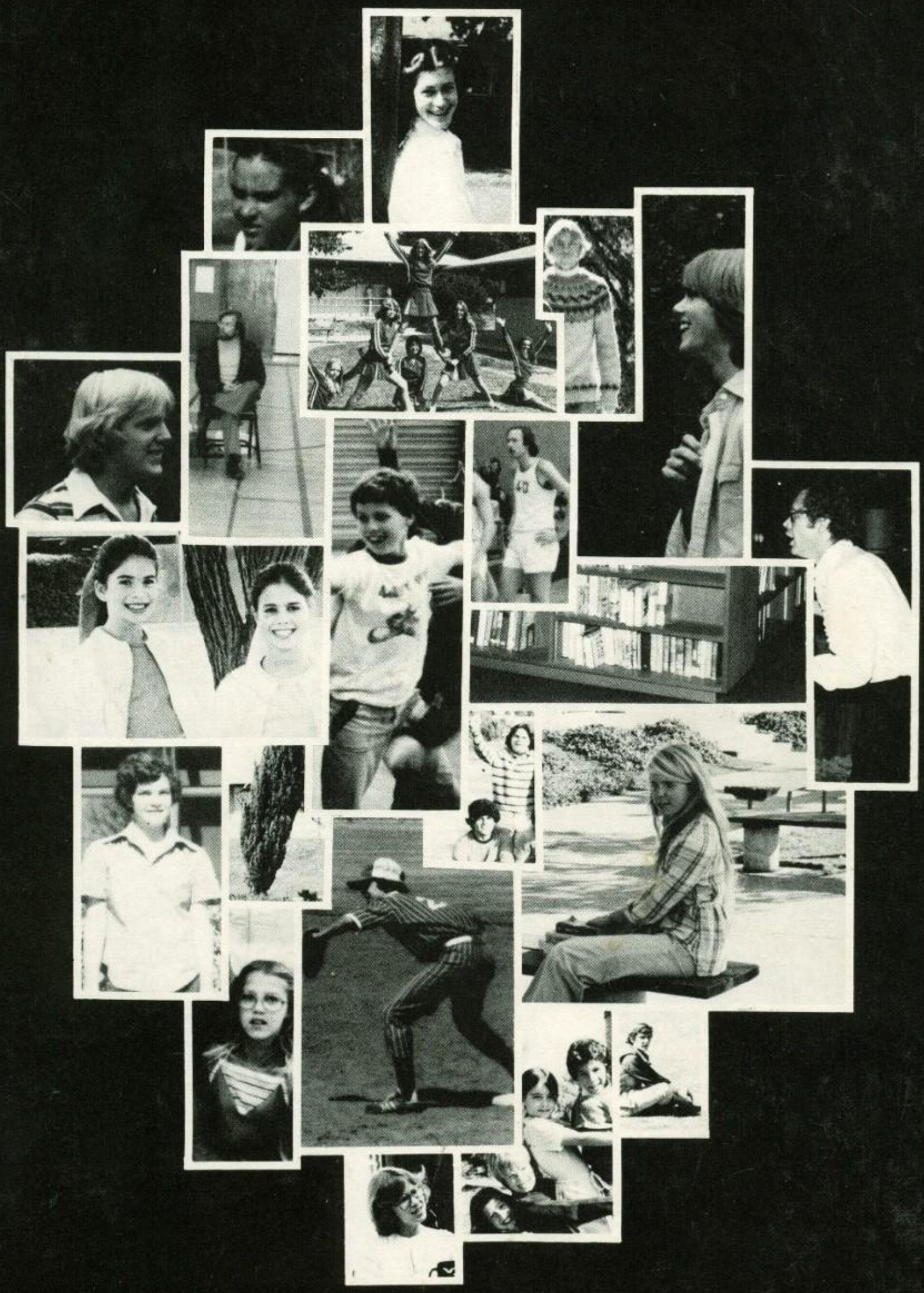
L'ESPRIT 1980



Greg Johnson

Andy Firtel

Jason Elliott

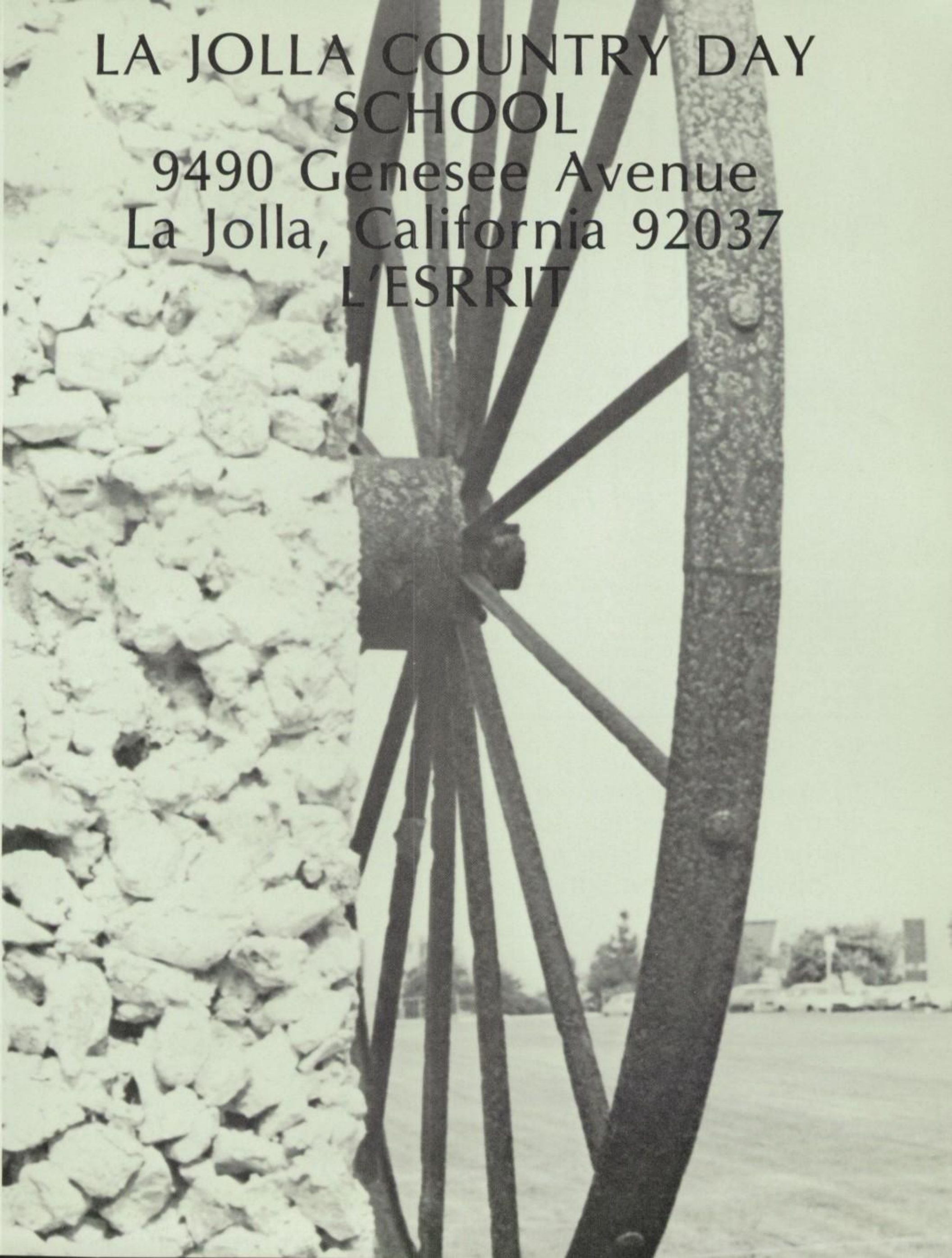
Willie Roll

&

Steve

Roland

Steve -
Your a great
Kid. The short time
we spent together was
great! I only wish I
could have stayed long
Mr. Pipe



LA JOLLA COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

9490 Genesee Avenue
La Jolla, California 92037

L'ESRRIT

Alumni Reflect Upon Country Day And The Future

The academic year of 1979-1980 will not only be a memorable one for this year's seniors but for everyone. We are embarking upon a new decade, a new age and a new vision. Yet, only ten years ago, this excitement was prevalent among a different set of individuals.

It is with this thought in mind that we invited La Jolla Country Day School alumni to reflect upon their experiences in a slightly didactic mood.

The Need For A Frame Of Reference

By James A. Roberts

When I received the invitation to write something for the yearbook, my thoughts immediately drifted back to the years 1966 to 1968 when I attended Country Day. Since it is a virtual certainty that none of you of the class of 1980 would remember me of any of my friends from 10 years ago, I knew that I could not afford the luxury of boring you with stories of my school years.

> "...develop an historical perspective on the lives of others so that you can have some perspective on your own life."

Instead, I would like to impart to you something I have learned, at some personal expense, in the years since I left Country Day.

My main theme is that you may make a lot of mistakes in the future that are going to hurt you, financially, emotionally and spiritually. I certainly don't guarantee that what I have to say will avoid those mistakes, but it might avoid some.

Essentially, I would like to encourage you to develop an historical perspective on the lives of others so that you can have some perspective on your own life as you deal with pressures and decisions that you will face as an adult. I, and I am sure you, take too many things in life for granted. We do that because we don't clearly perceive the human effort that others have put into their lives or their educations or that the people of our country have devoted to the creation of the standard of life we enjoy. Looking back on a successful person's like of our country's history, it is easy to assume that success and prosperity were easily achieved. The very fact that life in our time is now easy, or at least most of our earthly pleasures are gratified, has left many of us incapable of responding effectively to crisis in our own lives.

In looking back over my own life, it strikes me that the greatest period of crises were from the mid-teens to the mid-twenties. By the late twenties, you will probably have selected (or been forced into) a career, you will be thinking about having children, making mortgage payments and looking for gratification, (hopefully finding it in the work that you do). But, whether you find gratification in your adult life will largely depend upon the decisions you make in the next ten years: the way in which you handle your own personal crises.

My thoughts to you today are not directed at how each of you will handle the individual crises that come your way. What I am trying to impart, however, are a few general thoughts that I hope will help.

We as Americans have less tradition and are less cognizant of our own historical origins as people than virtually any other nation on earth. This is both good and bad. It is good in the sense that America, unlike Europe, is not a rigid class society or a declining society that spends an inordinate amount of time reflection on

its own past glories. The down side is that on people, especially our younger people and events which preceded them and are essentially set adrift by their late teens in the fast moving currents of our society. You will become increasingly aware of this as you go to college and try to figure out what to do with your life.

I am suggesting that you learn a little bit more about where you have come from and that this will give you some comfort and solice when you try to figure out where you are going. Excuse me for borrowing from Alex Haley, but how many of you actually know the history of your own family? All Americans are imigrants from some other country. Do you know what country your father and mother's parents came from? When and what their relatives did in the United States in the decades and perhaps centureis preceding your birth? I think you would feel a little bit better about yourself and a little bit calmer in dealing with crises in the future if you knew the answers to these questions. You would probably learn just from reviewing your own family's history that personal crises are not unique to you and that you are not the first person in your family, let alone in the world, who is troubled by the uncertainities of the future, tough career decisions are anguishing personal romances. You would be reassured to know that your ancestors and many other people have gone through similar tribulations and eventually found the right solutions for themselves. The more you learn about others, the better you will understand yourself.

In a most fundamental sense, you have never been alone and never will be. There will always be people you can ask for help. You yourself will know when you need their help. By the time you're in your late twenties you will know that you could in fact cope with all those problems and that in retrospect they were not as insurmountable as you thought. When you feel yourself nearing the point of losing control of your emotions, you will know that this is precisely the time when you should relax. There are very problems in life that are actually as important as you perceive them, and if you permit yourself to make decisions.

The likelihood that the perfect mate for your life will be the first person you fall in love with is infininitesimally small. What you will gain from each relationship on the way to finding your mate is deeper understanding of what makes people act the way they do and these experiences will make you a more understanding person.

Above all else, I would like to encourage you to take your studies seriously at this time in your life and make every effort to go to college and graduate school. Regretably, those who do not pursue their educational abilities to the limit, do not realize until it is too late that they should have done so. Next to the love of your family and friends, your education will be your best friend. Life itself is very forgiving and you can overcome virtually any momentary mistake in judgement or adverse event. What you will not be able to overcome is a sustained period of intellectual laziness.

A Bad Dream

By Roland Stoughton

Last week I found myself in the Seattle airport, at 6 AM, unslept and exhausted, with two hours to kill between planes. The newst and rolled up its steel grate just as I passed, so I staggered in to face the magazine rack. I was in no hurry to buy anything, and in fact could hardly afford a magazine, being at the tail end of a vacation that had pretty well evacuated my savings account. I felt relieved of my consumer role. The lack of sleep contributed to a feeling of detachment and allowed me to observe the array of glossy images and bold type with a calm and receptive mind.

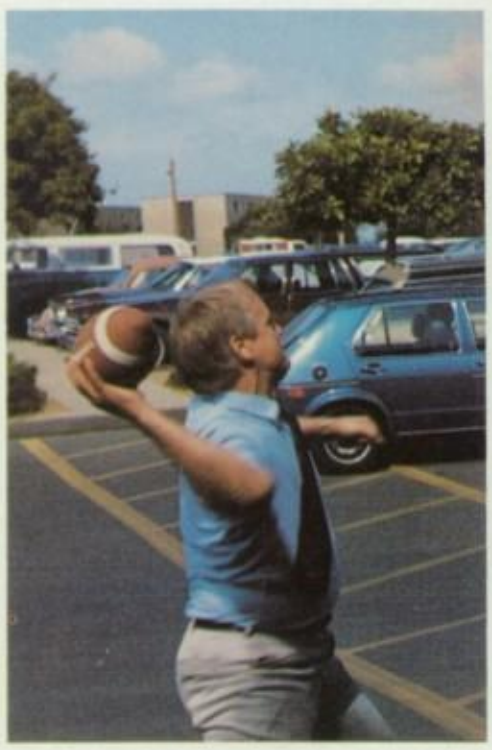
I am always amazed at the diversity of subject matter, and like to play the game of classifying the magazines by purpose and intended audience. It reminds me of easily-forgotten corners of life. The first eye-catcher was *Penthouse,* flanked by *Oui* and *Gallery*. These were easy to classify, the respectable one-handers, artful if not artistic photography for the temporary relief of sexual frustration. I call these magazines fantasy aids.

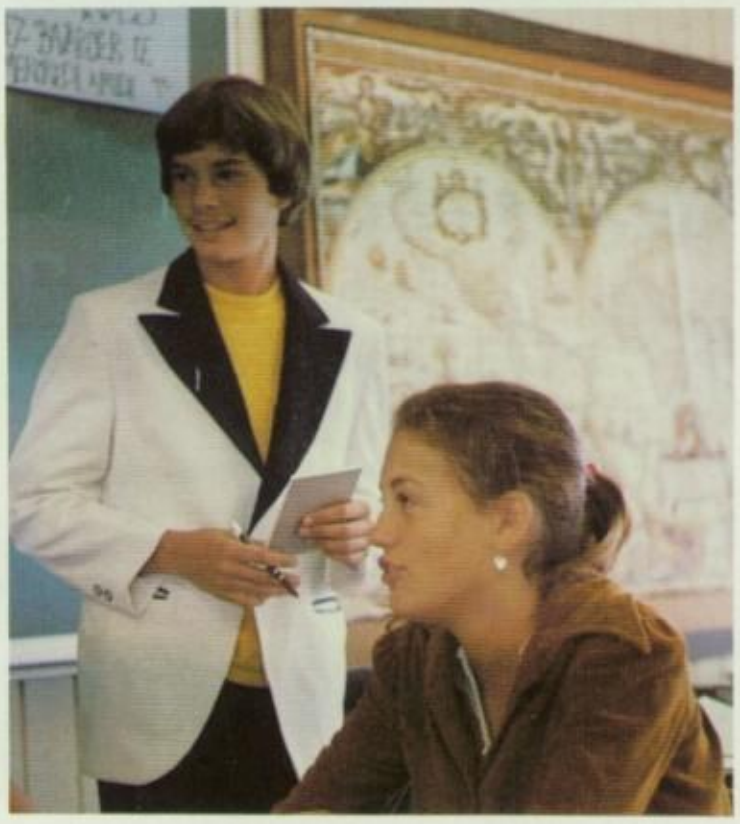
The next group of covers had bolder type and portraits starting at the shoulders — *Glamour, Mademoiselle, Journal, Seventeen*... these had always somewhat stuped me. I leaned forward and read some of the features. *Journal* - "How Love and Religion Are Changin O'l' Blue Eyes" aha, Frank Sinatra, right? I could interpret that one. *Mademoiselle* - "Instant Fitness in 2 Minutes a Day," and "Affairs with Married Men — the thrills, chills and spills. Not strictly cosmetics and self-improvement here. *Glamour* - "Suicide — Why the Young, the Rich, the Smart Want to Die." Odd, this was not cosmetics at all, or even girl talk. And could anyone really believe they could get in shape in two minutes a day? I decided to finish this class of magazines for the moment. The next group cried out its homogeneity, cohesive in their tacky layout and multi-coloured subtitles. *True Confessions, True Experience, True Story, True Love* (feature - the Night I Gave My Love Away), *Real Confessions, Real Story* (feature - He Raped Me 8 Years Ago). These had always given me a slightly sick feeling. I'll call them the "sighs and acne" group for the image of an obese, pimpled teenager curled up on a cheap bedspread, munching chocolates and breathing heavily while turning the thin pages.

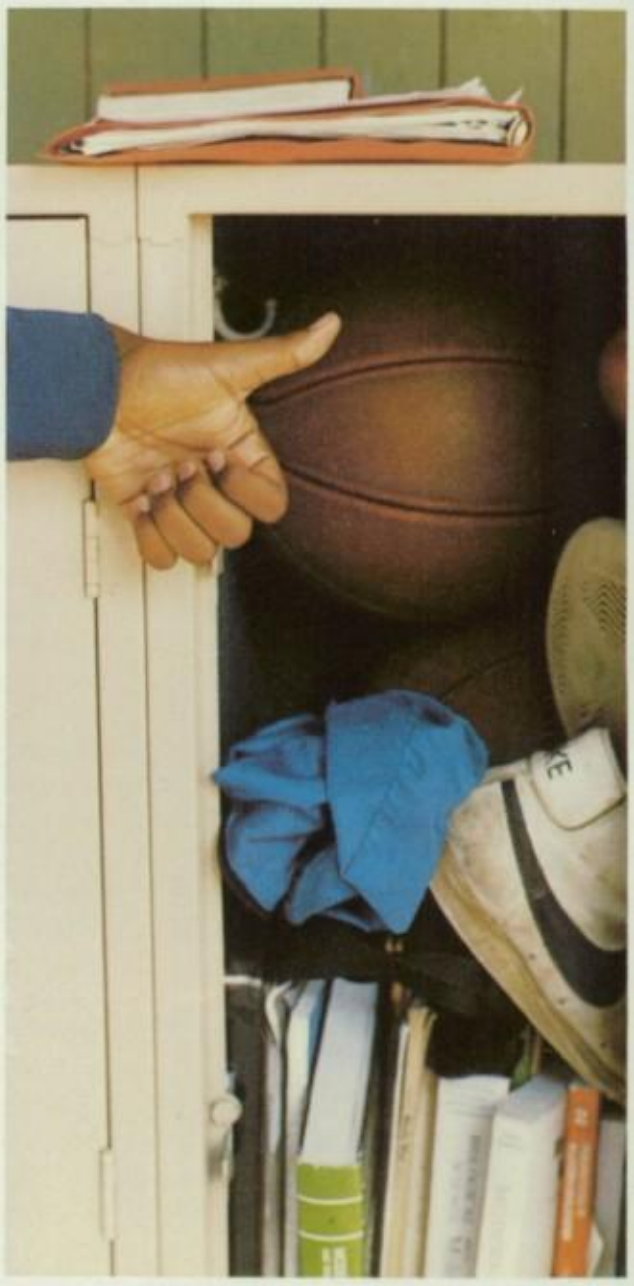
To the right came *Screen Stories* (Ann Margaret's friendship with Elvis "he helped me become a woman in many ways") *Daytime TV, Photoplay, Photo Screen* (Priscilla Recalls "the first time Elvis and I Made Love — and the last"), *Hollywood, Modern Screen.* Perhaps these were for the "sighs and acne!" group ten years later. At any rate, their function was certainly plain — aids to fantasies of the limelight, vicarious enjoyment of fame and fortune, temporary relief from feelings of personal insignificance. In purpose the "sighs and acne" and Movie group were very similar to the one-handers. All were paper aids to dreams of fulfilling real needs; the need for a sex object, the need to be a sex object.

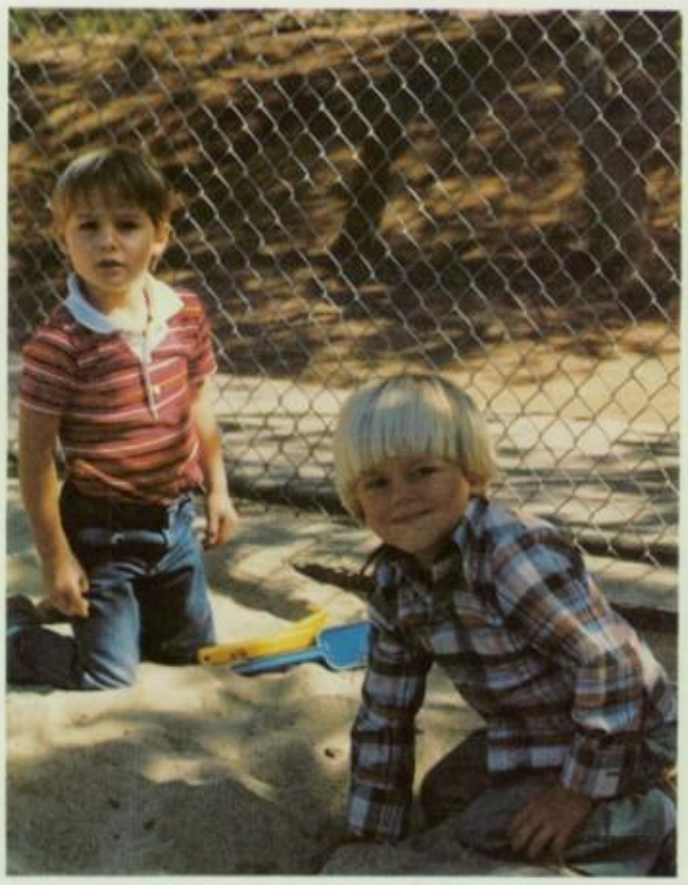
Musing over all the "True" and "Real" covers I realized why they made me so uncomfortable. Their audience was being incited to fantacize, but in an incredibly common and stylized way without life, or imagination.

I heaved a slight sigh for the "sighs and acne" corner of our world and scanned onward. *Car and Driver* was next ('80 Trans Am Goes Turbo, Road Test of the Mercedes 450 SEL). Then *Flying* (the King Lear - Lord of the high altitudes). The parallels in these two made me pause, and a question that had ocurred before came to me. How many people who subscribe to these magazines really buy Mercedes 450 SELs? Certainly far less than the circulation of either of these magazines. I leafed to the Learjet flight report "... we charged down the runway... fantastic acceleration... I pitched









to ten degrees nose-up... "not exactly the vital statistics for a corporate buying decision. The Mercedes road test—"... rushing down a country road in the middle of the night, with Mozart flowing out of the speakers, and the three-pointed star, silhoutted against the headlights' path, leading the way."

The circulation of *Car and Driver* is about 700,000. How many of these are seriously interested in buying a Mercedes 450SEL? *Flying* reaches 400,000 readers. Gates Learjet delivered 120 planes last year. So these articles were not consumer reports. They were two packaged fantasies.

An underlying structure began to emerge. It seemed that *Car and Driver* and *Flying* shared aspects of the one-handers, sights-and-acne and Movie groups. They were all, to a greater or lesser extent, fantasy aids. Re-examining *Mademoiselle, Glamour* and *Journal* we find fantasies of being slim and trim (without trying), being beautiful (by purchase and application of compounds), having affairs and yes, perhaps the fantasy of suicide.

The rack before me was groaning with fantasy aids. *Cruising World* took me to the coast of Venezuela, gave me a '70 sailing yacht, stroked me with sunlight, lulled me with swells and the sound of water rushing under the prow,... *Yacht Racing/Cruising* put me at the helm of a 12 meter at the crucial moment of the crucial match race.

Looking farther afield I found *Wings,* an aviation rag with features like "Dive Bombing in Poland, Tank Busting in Russia, In a JU 87 Stuka!", and *Airpower,* a smililar publication with sample feature "The Assault Helicopter in Vietnam and the Aerial Gunships of the Future". These were war fantasies for frustrated war pilots.

It was tempting to merely acknowledge a socio-psychological cliche— that dissatisfaction and misery are endemic in our society, and that the extent of the fantasy literature is surprising but certainly not unexplainable given the pervasive need to escape. But this is a simplistic "things are worse than I thought" dismissal of the discovery at the newstand. On further thought, I've decided that things are not only worse, but qualitatively different. The fantasy market is not only an amazingly extensive sympton of dissatisfaction, but itself a prime cause.

Reliance on pornography for sexual release certainly encourages loneliness and ultimately worse sexual frustration. Continual reading of "junk-Gothic" novels or consumption of made-for-TV movies reduces or liminates the inclination and ability for more satisfying pursuits. Part of this mechanism involves how the fantasy aids affect our expectations. The *Penthouse* models are bound to become sexual standards for the reader who studies them often. Normal human encounters will seem less enticing (and much more threatening) by comparison.

For another example, take a prime time television fantasy with a murder mystery plot. We are invited to live (for 60 minutes) incredibly powerful, colorful, thrilling lives, identifying with dynamic macho males and beautiful, energetic women, driving fast cars, killing and making love. This is certainly relief of sorts from depression following a boring day, of work probably wearying to the spirit and dulling to the mind. It is the temporary relief of aspirin for the headache, but with a buffer of morphia. For this drug is subtley addictive. It not only fails to treat the underlying disease, but makes recovery slightly less likely. The longer term effect of the 60 minute show is to underline the discrepancy between the boring day and the fantasy lives, leading to more dissatisfaction, depression and the increased need for escape.

It is easy to imagine that the fantasy pushers are not blind to this viscious cycle. Certainly any product which increases its demand is a very successful item. There is a candy advertised with the slogan, "the more you eat, the more you want". Obviously if this were true, the candy would invariably cause insanity or death. But most marketed fantasies, intentionally or unintentionally have an aspect of this candy. Pornography, movie magazines, and even flight reports on fancy jets are addictive.

Like any system with positive feedback, this cycle of fantasy and dissatisfaction will grow in severity until the external supply of fantasies is cut off or until the victim breaks it himself with a sudden effort of will. Unfortunately, in our society demand usually insures supply. And if the current trend in consumption of TV, movie and printed fantasies is any indication, the victims are not being too successful at breaking the cycle from within.

Fantasies are now big business and marketed like material goods. But their role is more than that of a

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"I believe that a liberal arts education should purposely expose the student to a wide variety of ideas and viewpoints."

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commodity in which a profit can be made. They are institutionalized in more than an economic sense. The relationship between consumption of fantasies and consumption of material goods is an elusive but crucial one, and plays an integral part in the large-scale process of victimization often called "The System".

Marketing and advertising of material goods is perhaps the largest, most obvious, and the most shameless subsystem in *The System.* The goal is often no longer to compete for the provisions of necessities, but to create desire and need where none existed before. The marketing of hoola-hoops, "knockers" and promotion of blockbuster movies by saturation "hype" advertising all rely on *creating* a fad, where consumption increases demand and desire for the product feeds on itself. Airplanes and larger and faster cars are sold not because we need them, but because it is possible to create a desire for them. The creation of new need and new desire is now largely what maintains economic growth; the encouragement of new and more elaborate consumption drives the need for increased production.

The outline of this process is no revelation. But what is less obvious is the effect the process has on the way we think. We are constantly in a future-looking mode, *expecting* the more sophisticated calculator, the better car and the increased salary with which to buy them. The process forces us to be *not-here, not-now* — fills

us with enough craving and desire to separate us always from the moment. Being separated from the here and now, we find it easier to slip into unpleasant jobs, driven by the desire for higher income.

Now the connection with fantasies can be made. Whereas the marketing of material goods is directed at the individual cravings and desires, the marketing of fantasies relies on the *state of tension* created by the sum of unfulfilled desires and expectations. Thus there is a close symbiosis between the two. The marketing of Mercedes autos is profitable, yet the craving for Mercedes' creates an extremely broad market for Mercedes fantasies, like the one in *Car and Driver*. These fantasies, in turn must not be bad for Mercedes Benz' business. Cuts from our sex power and freedom fantasies are pasted on billboards and spliced into TV commercials. Look back to the tube after a distraction and the idyllic outdoor scene might be part of the movie or the beginning of a beer ad, both from the same fantasy. Food sells placemats, sex sells everything.

A more penetrating example of this symbiosis is one I witnessed several years ago without fully understanding it. Immediately after getting a BS, I was hired by a large engineering corporation in San Diego. I soon learned that employees were reviewed at intervals of several months and given raises commensurate with the results of the review. But ask as I might, I couldn't determine the criteria of the evaluation, or the schedule of salary increases. Asking such questions was evidently a real no-no. I thought perhaps this had to do with delicacy and discretion and all that. If so, then the younger and less tactful employees must have a grapevine through which I could learn this system *soto-voce* from those that had gone before but the grapevine withered at mention of this system of raises. It was simply not discussed.

The mystery has a solution which makes me squirm, but seems to fit the data. Almost all the employees there preferred *not* to know their chances of advancement. They preferred to keep monetary fantasies alive which could have been shattered by detailed knowledge of their future income. Their fantasies of vacations and material goods had become essential to their sanity. Not the vacations and material goods themselves, for these would be untouched by knowing their future income, but the fantasies of bigger and better versions of these things. (How much harder the job of fantasizing must be for the average blue-collar worker who knows the details of his union contract over the next three years. He must work hard to fill his daydreams with the fruit of a mere cost-of-living increase.)

Of course, the corporation's management was not dismayed by this desired ignorance. It did and does everything in its power to foster it, knowing that the fantasy room is necessary for employee sanity and motivation. An imagined raise of $3000 is an even better incentive than a known raise of $1500. And daydreams are tolerated as necessary relief from the killing boredom of the work.

One might go whole hog and claim that the capitalist system operates successfully only because of an equilibrium level of fantasizing by the *have-nots* as to what they'll do when they're the *haves*. No low-income voter in his right mind would vote anything but straight socialist if he didn't cling pretty hard to the notion that the system would one day spit him out at the top. (Perhaps poor older voters for whom that chance is now cearly small fail to form a socialist block because of stubborn refusal to admit they were wrong.) Certainly lottery tickets are a bad investment, but the excitement of the drawing is part of their value.

The American Dream might be re-named the American Fantasy, the fantasy of individual success in the capitalist system. The dream of the things that money can buy sustains millions in lives which they might otherwise reflect upon and decide were bankrupt.

Censorship

by Tom Nickel

"Censorship"

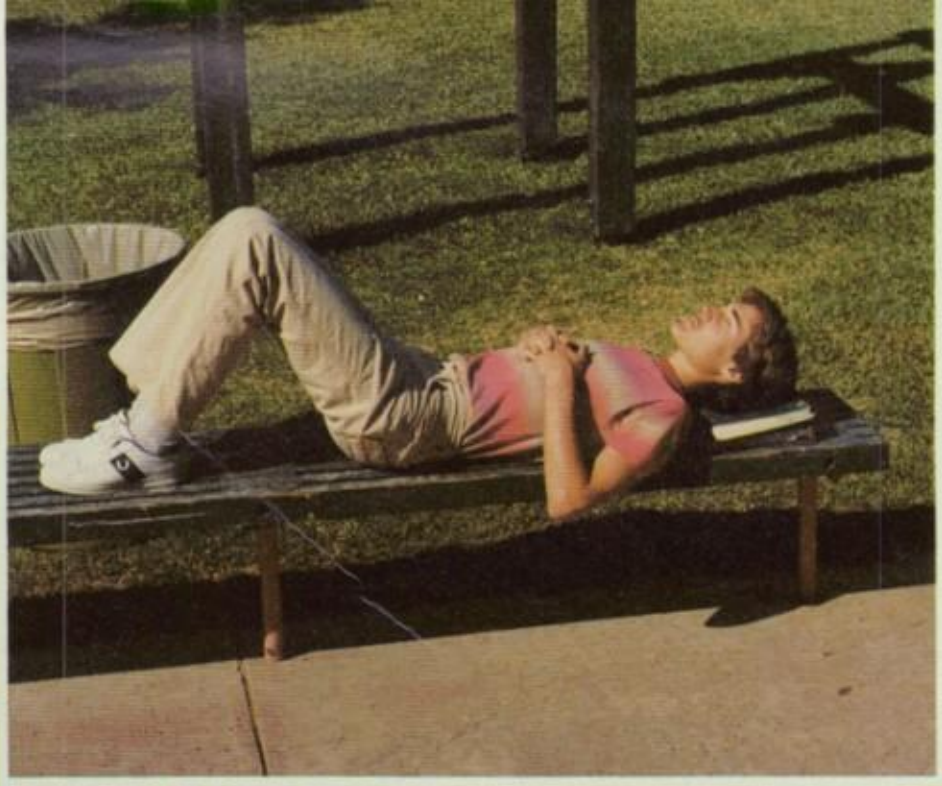
Censorship, as most of you know, is the policy of prohibiting certain books, novels and other materials which are found to be offensive. In my view, it is much more than that. Censorship is a war against new and unfamiliar ideas—a war fought by narrow minded and ignorant people.

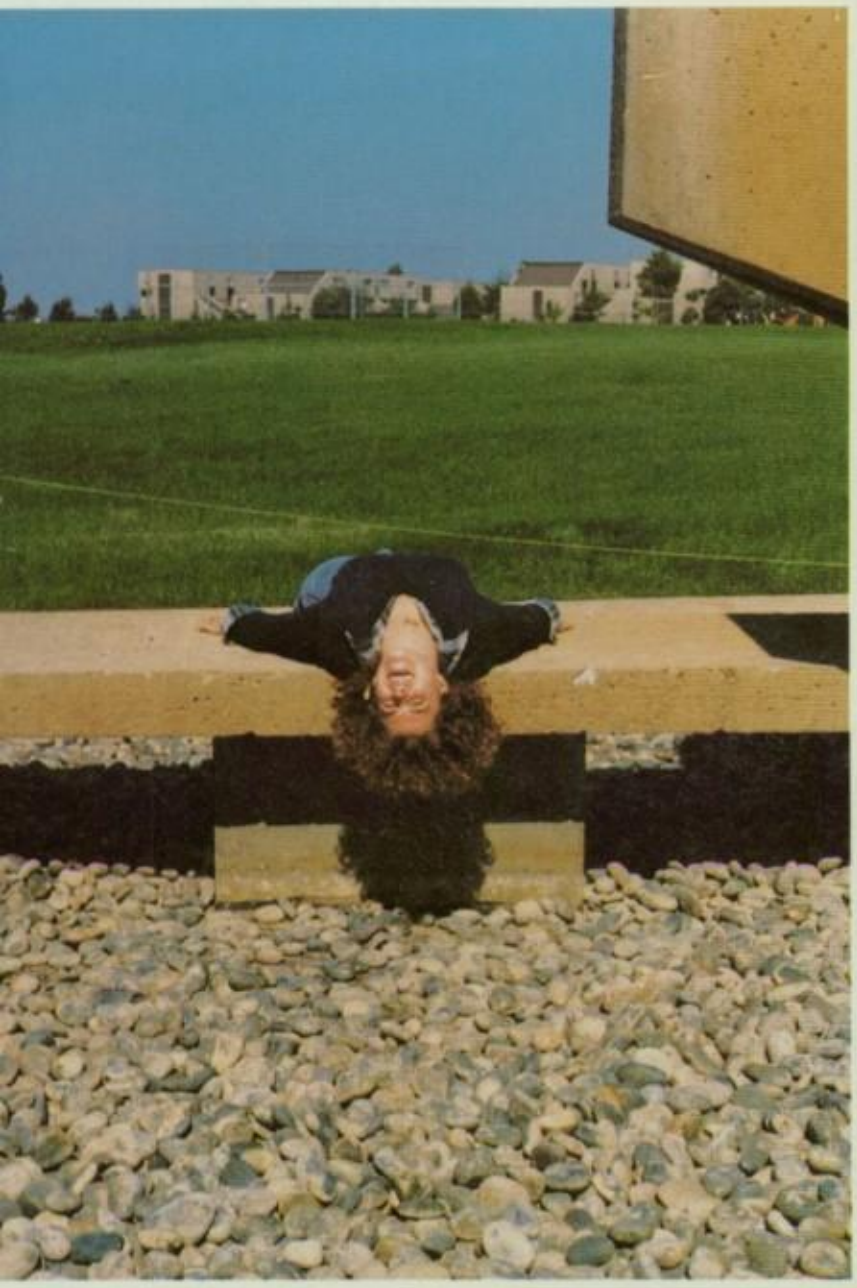
Censorship has attacked freedom and independence all over the world. In several nations in Asia and Africa, it is a serious crime to sell or give away a copy of the Bible. The Soviet Union has recently forbidden publishers to publish Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer*. Censors patiently wait at the airport in Moscow to confiscate any copies of Miller's book coming into the country.

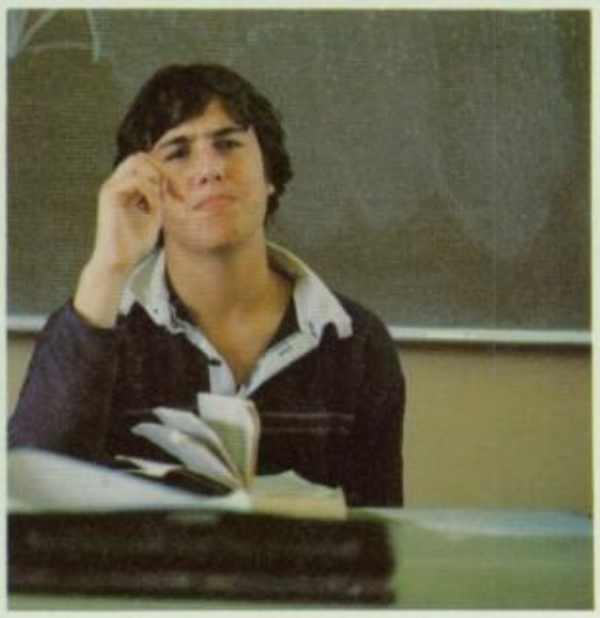
Even in the United States, some parents have succeeded in banning Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn* from some school libraries.

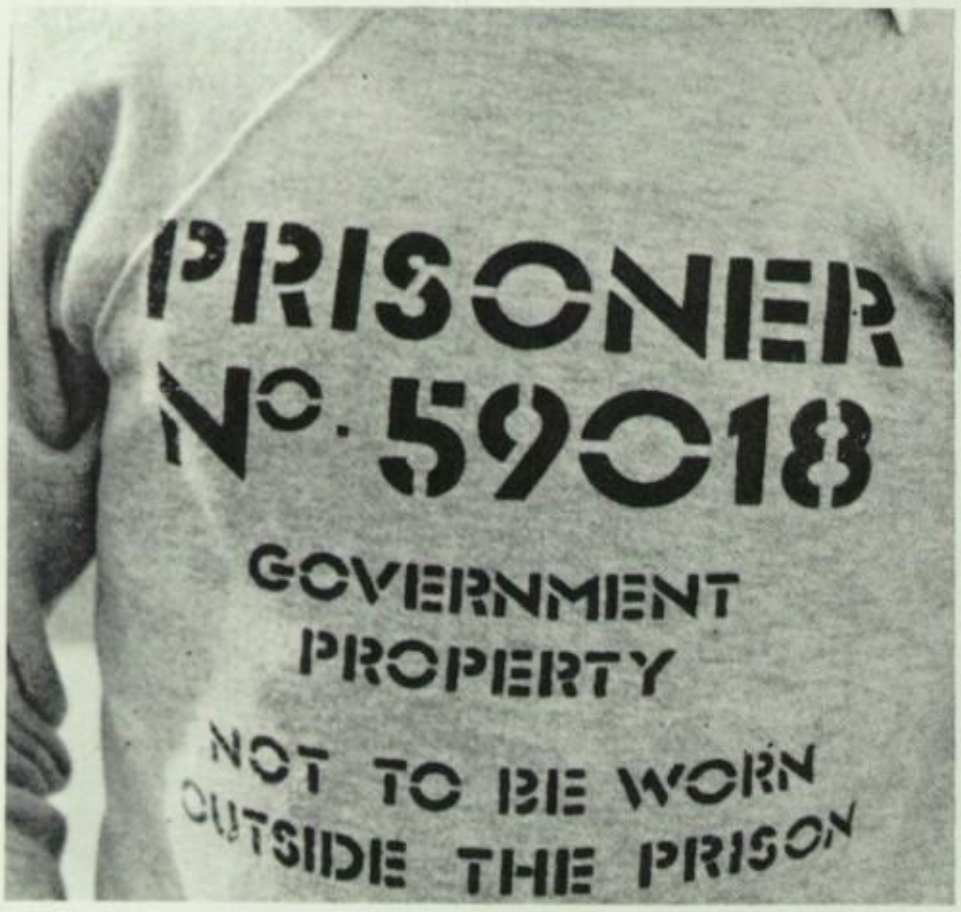
I believe that a liberal arts education should purposely expose the student to a wide variety of ideas and viewpoints. Banning books from school libraries is totally wrong. In high school and in college, you will find many opportunities to become acquainted with new ideas. You will have the chance to read books by such writers as William Faulkner and Joseph Heller.

In your reading you may discover ideas on politics or religion with which you totally disagree. But keep in mind that in a free society controversial ideas cannot be censored. Nor should they be censored. The right to read is what a liberal arts education is all about.





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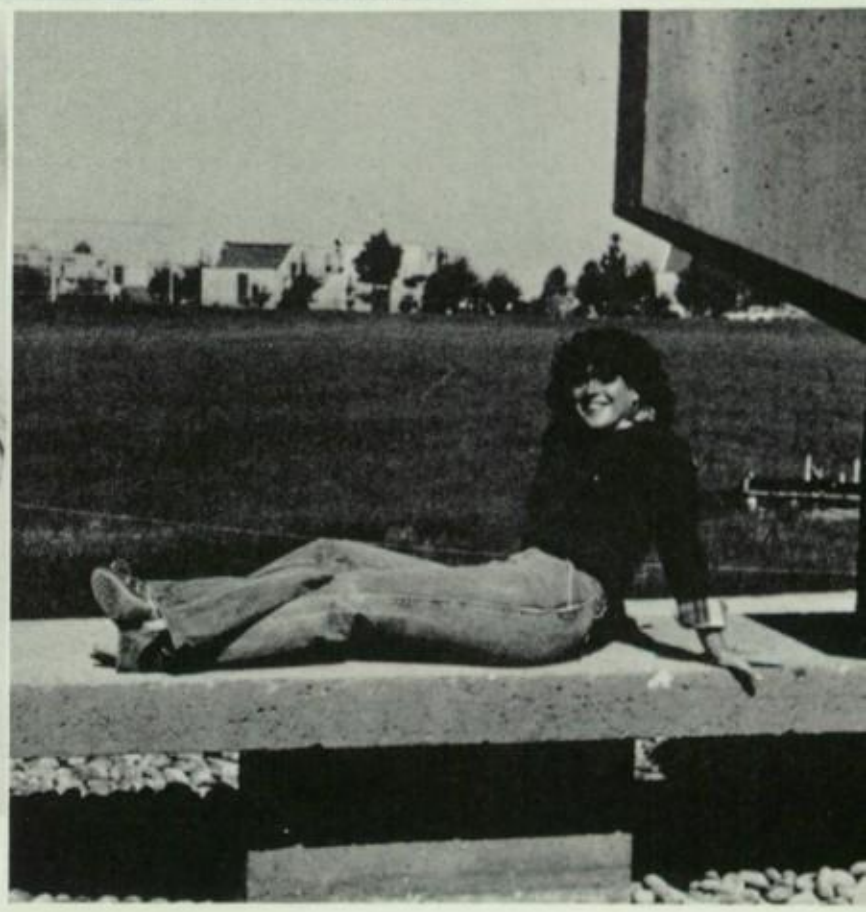
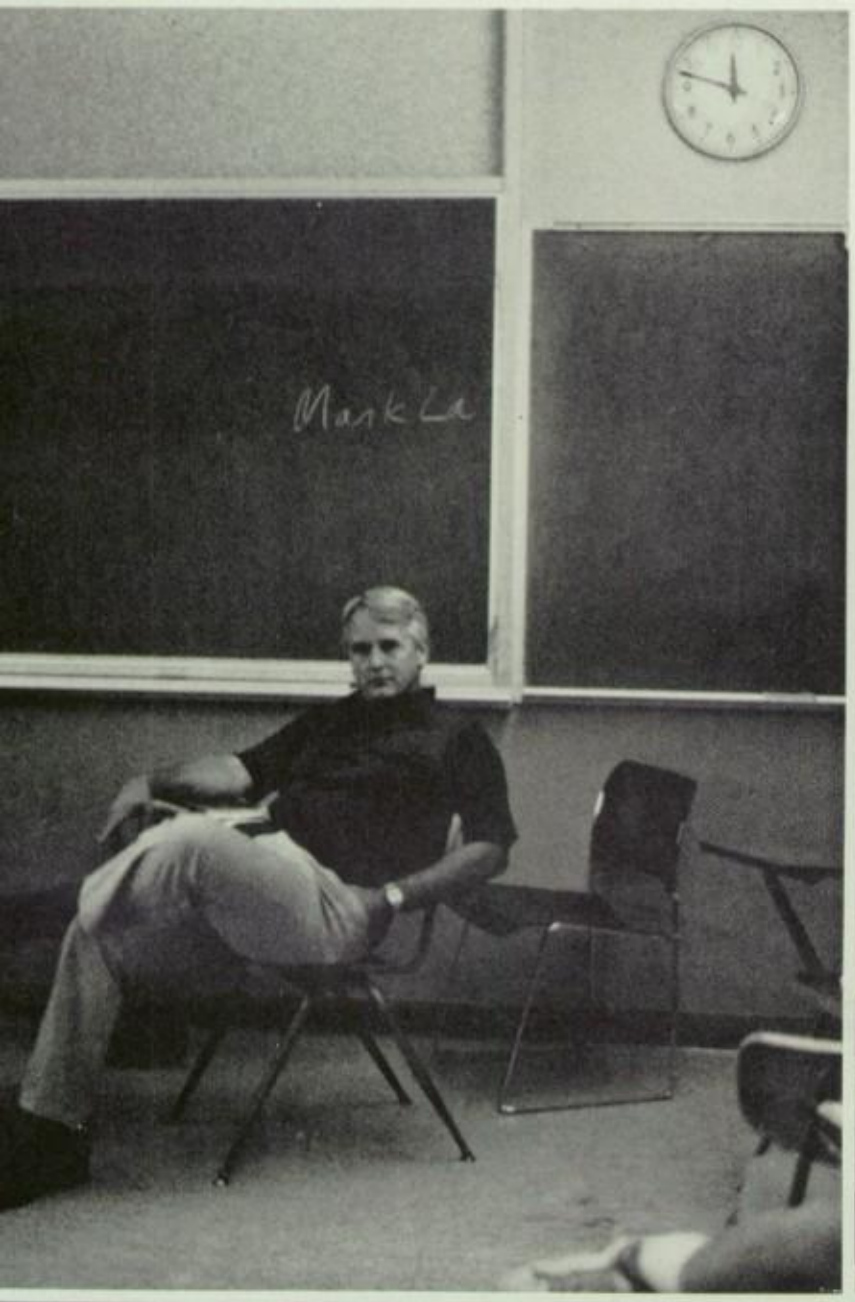
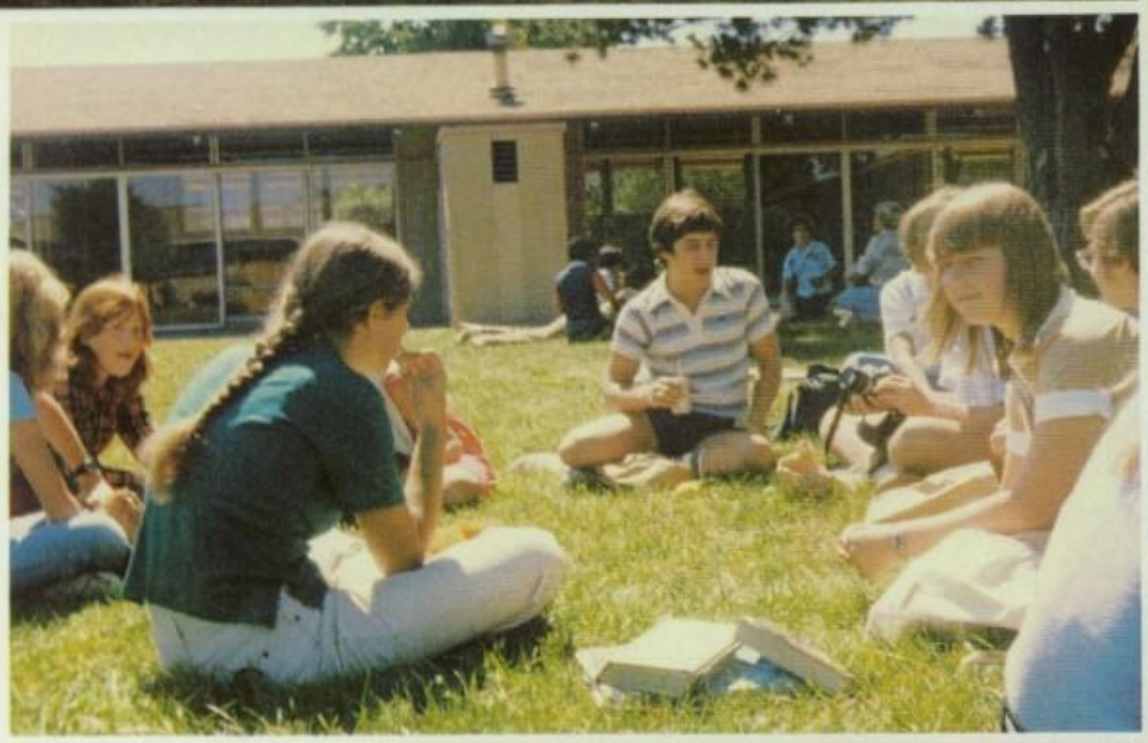
NOT TO BE WORN
OUTSIDE THE PRISON







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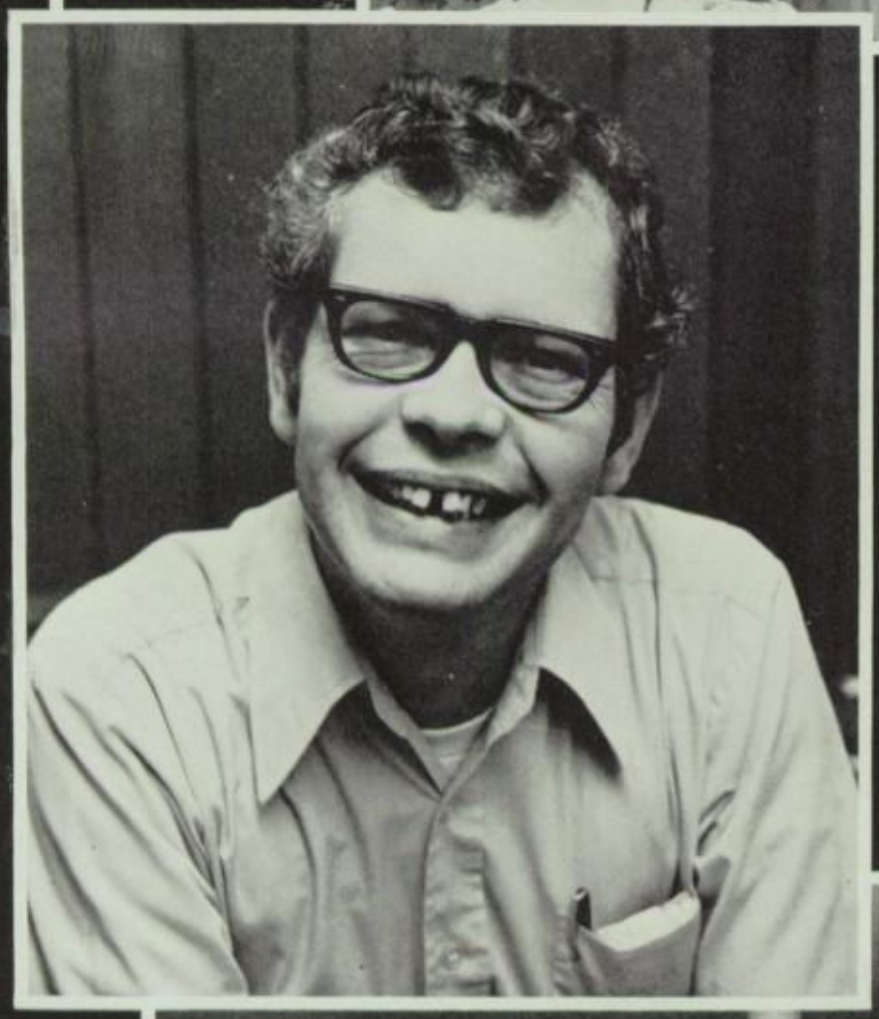
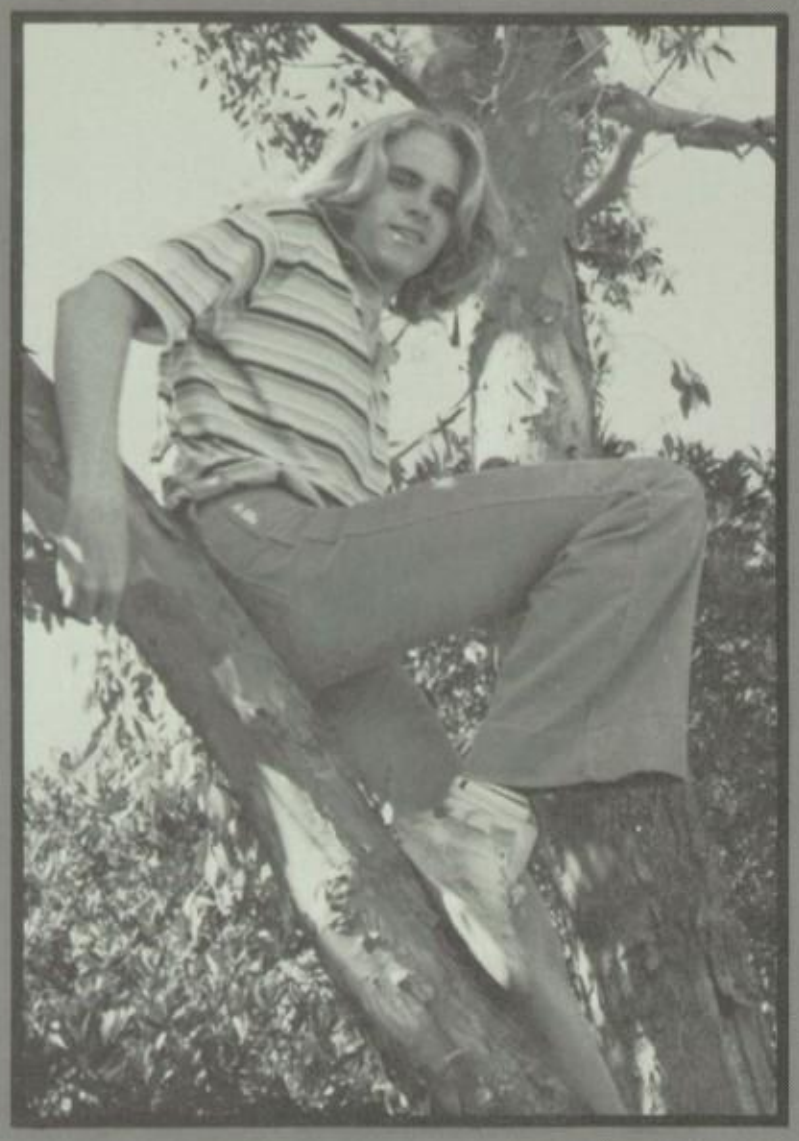
Senior Dedication



The graduating class of 1980 would like to dedicate this years L'Esprit to Mr. Keith Heldman. For over 10 years Mr. Heldman has taught the students of La Jolla Country Day School the joy of working with music and the excitement of accomplishing a difficult piece. His concerts and plays have delighted audiences with the Chorus and Glee Club performances, and with the many hidden talents that he had has discovered. For sharing with us your knowledge of music, we blow you a kiss; so take a bow.

Let him entertain you,
Let him make you smile.
Let him do a few tricks,
Some did tricks and then some new tricks,
He's very versatile.
And if you're real good,
He'll make you feel good,
He wants your spirits to climb.
Just let him entertain you
And you'll have a real good time, yes sir-
Let him entertain you,
And we'll have a real good time.

Thank You.



Mark H. Fuller 9 years

Pet peeves: Crew cuts, off beat songs and being a bus-boy.

Favorite pastimes: Rockin' out with Stonehenge, playing basketball, football, pinball. Most like to forget: Being called on in Chorus. Most like to remember: Playing fireman and delivering the mail with Jeff and Cam, lieutenant zoner, Pat Travers concerts, trips to L.A. with Captain Ozone and the Ozone Rangers, being with my family and being with my friends.

Mark Fuller

Jeff Burges

Favorite Pastimes: Weekend excursions to L.A., Del Mar Jams, Rocking with Stonehenge, Playing with everyone's best friend STANLY.

Pet Peeves: Disco. Punk, maintaining.

Most like to remember: 4/6/79, 2/10/78.

Mark F- Thanks for being the best friend anyone could ask for.

Chelle S.- Thank You.

"And we will help you to learn to love yourself, cause that's where loving really starts." — Carly Simon

Julie Sweedler 3 years

Most Like To Remember: Phone calls and therapy sessions: That will be 5 cents please. Trading a chorus of "Revecy" for "Someday My Prince Will Come" . . . T.V. Talks—switching channels and bad reception. (Thanks for Talks and Chemistry Notes). Cookies and white socks. Falling from the cosmogonic round. Glen Eden and back. Within and above are synonymous . . . oh wow! Look at the moon. The days and nights of 57. What a nam. Orange talks with Don. Monkey kids (named urghmph??). Chorus Line and Greek Dancing . . . For after love, what is there? Graduating early . . . Mr. Erickson, could I ask you for one more favor? Dr. Schmidt's "laugh" comments. (It'll send you the "vibes" from Santa Cruz). Most of all, my love to the special teachers—A&A (you'll never know who I put first), L.R., D.D., and my parents (letting go is really the beginning.)

Love, Julie

Most Like to forget: Prom '79 predictions (must we dig it up one more time?)

Amy Ilene Stevens

Amy Ilene Stavens 4 years

When I reread this after many years, I hope that I will still remember a little bit of calculus and what fell in 1453, that I will still know the difference between xylem and phloem, between wit and humor, between Bondoni, Bold and News Gothic, and between fancy and the imagination. I hope to have been published at least once in "the New Yorker" and to have lived down my boxing "title."

I also hope by then:

—that Anne will have had that P.J.E. (ooo, *germs*) and become an F.P.U. To answer your question: now I'm really killing you. (Just kidding, I really want to thank you for having come to the rescue of Mmes Home Loan so many times.)

—that even though Andrea may have resolved her "eligibility" dilemma, she will still be able to able to discuss "vocabulary," to throw erasers and to laugh the same way. (Hee hee hee-hee huuh or something)

—that Julie will have . . . oh wait, here it comes . . . achieved "the seventh floor" always having kept an eye looking at the moon and an eye to the leaves of grass along the path of her heart. (Oh wow. Top *that* one, Sweedler.)

—that Katie will have been right about the "abbondanza" waiting for me in the world beyond milkbreak.

—that David will have lived up to the potential which he proved he has by his binder-paper-hole art, and

—that everything will be well with my family and with my friends from Country Day.

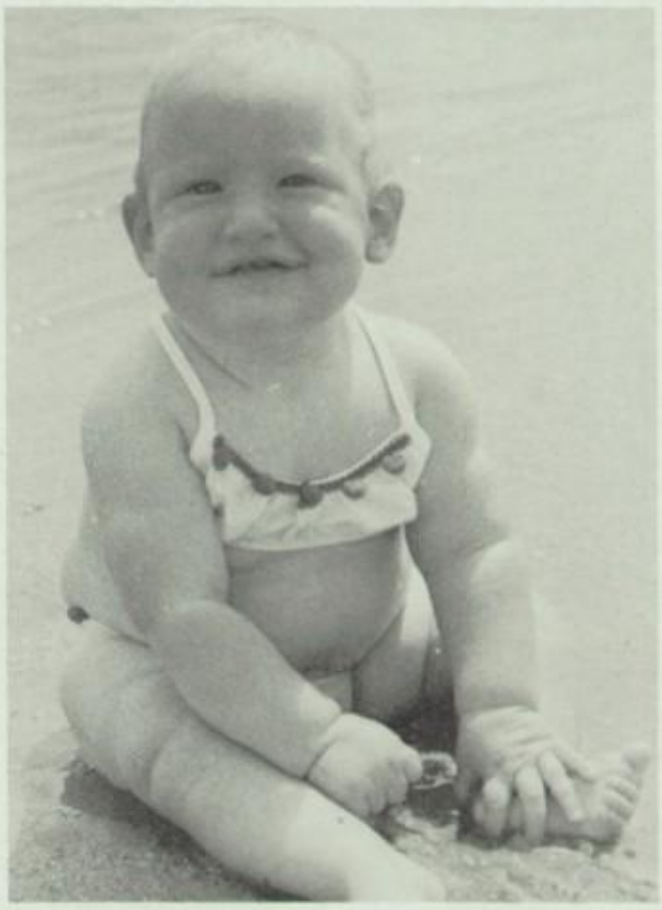
But for now, I wish to say that I (do and will always) value Mr. Roudebush, Mrs. Cox, Mr. Weaver, Mrs. Erickson, Mrs. Gano, Mr. Boston, Dr. Schmidt and the (Wacha) Vogts for having shown me how to maximize my enjoyment, how to study, how to write, how to view the world in a new way, how to translate this vision from the intangible to the tangible, how to read a book, and how to use the world as a laboratory for my experience, (respectively, sort of.)

Thanks, L.J.C.D.S.

Amy

'There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
And she's buying a stairway to heaven
...In a tree by a brook there's a songbird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven
There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
And my spirit is crying for leaving...
...And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason
And a new day will dawn for those who stand long
And the forests will echo with laughter
...Yes there are two paths you can go by but in the long run
There's still time to change the road you're on
...And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll.

Led Zeppelin



Anne Lauren Arenson 3 years

Amy; Variables won't, constants aren't. Still looking for the P.J.E.
Andrea; Burma! Don't get restless and you'll get the endurance award for eligibility. These are the good old days.
David; Tell the worm the calf size is increasing.
'The smallest sprout shows there is really no death,
And if there was, it led forward life,
And does not wait at the end to arrest it,
And ceased the moment life appeared.
All goes onward and outward...and nothing collapses
And to die is different from what anyone supposed,
and luckier.'

Walt Whitman

Mark; When all else fails, follow directions (to 9999 N Ave.)
Peter; For practical purposes...
Marilyn; Don't worry, eventually you'll get the room.
The FPU & MPU; There's a shaving of hope in the sawdust.
Laura, Pooch, Jeff, John, Daniel (there are too many to list), thank you everyone who made the year(s) so special.
Don't walk a straight line and you'll never be surprised.-Judas Priest
Nothing is bad, thinking makes it so.

Andrea McNitt 2 years

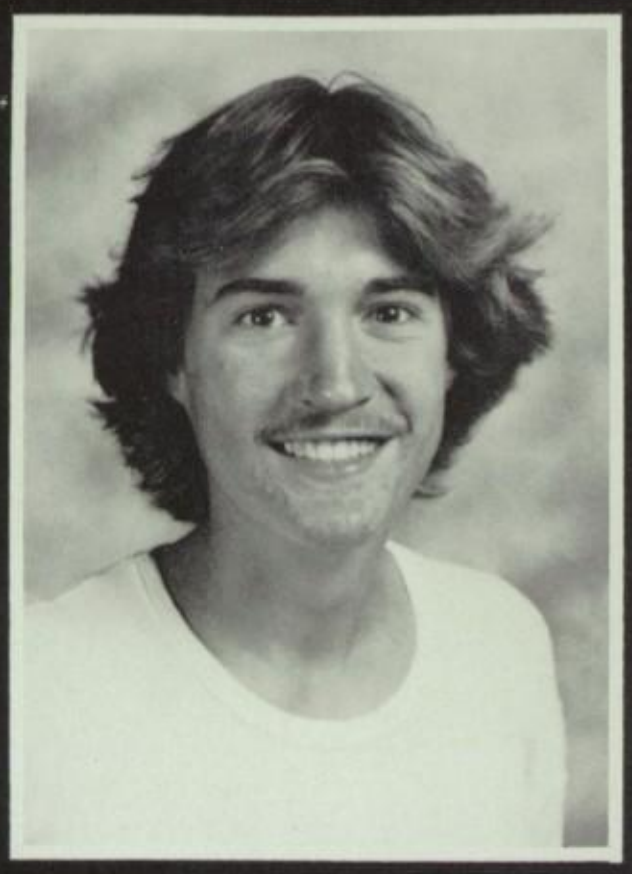
Love is eighty percent work.

M.J. Saliba

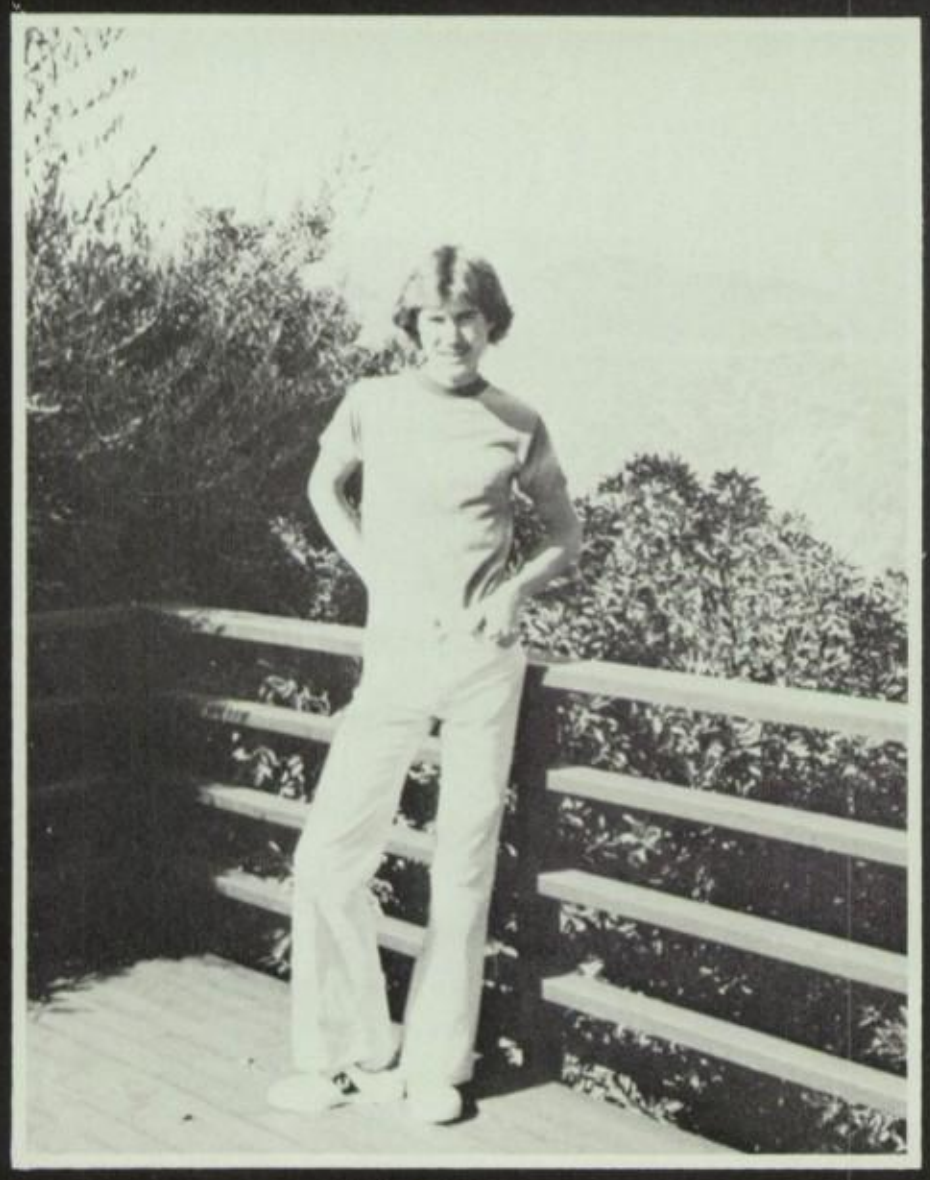
Amy: One, two, three!#$%¢*&; Are you still eligible? "Being dead is just like before conception." Aaaah . . . what?!!!
Anne: Who is the corrupter here? Aren't you glad I didn't mention that time when . . .; Don't feel the undertoad.
Julie: Cookies? Have we each a cosmic destiny? Grey socks; Thank you for listening.
Friends: I would never finish if I continued naming all the times and people I'd like to remember. You will just have to believe me that I do. Besides, what is in my heart would definitely sound trite on paper. So . . . well . . . thank you.
Teachers: Thanks for giving me courage to set my goals high.
Pet Peeves: Pet Peeves.

This page is dedicated to my brothers, John and Carter, who are on their way. I would most like to forget homework, deadlines, and other such trivial matters. I would most like to remember, . . . well, I can't remember. Mr. R, I plan on becoming an all-league running back.Mr. E, B.B, your efforts to tune me in to modern lit.,Sci-Fi, poetry, and drama were not in vain. Somewhere, tucked away amongst dusty old furniture and cardboard boxes, is my true interest in, . . . uh, all that aforementioned stuff.

Max LaPrelle Elliott Jr. "max"
Favorite sports are: soccer, track, and competitive loafing. Pet peeves: certain unmentionable people, homework, psychological warfare with teachers; inclusive. Favorites in general: K.S., flag football, quiet places. Nothing in particular.



Robert Konrad Moore 11 years
I'd like to thank my parents and most of my teachers.



To Mom, Dad, Al, Jane, Erin and Julie;

Time is of love
Understanding is of care
Patience is of virtue
Needing is of wanting
Desires are of dreams
Hopes are of prayers
In all of these
Is something.
I love you.

Jodi Wigley 14 years

Happiness is:
Being with my family and friends! Getting a base hit, and not letting anyone get from first base to second base. Having someone to talk to. Receiving letters from friends far away. Winning a 14 inning game. Being all bundled up when the weathers cold, laughter, happy tears, a great big hug!

I'll never forget:
The old Annie Hall gang, going down to the McCrays for a visit, Squaw Valley '75, '76 and '77, going out with just the girls, October 31, 1979 after beating Parker in V-ball for the first time since I can remember (a long time!). Driving back East . . . not to much fun, Baking oatmeal cookies and yellow cakes with Julie, staying up all night and playing tennis at 6:00 a.m., Softball with Coach Bush, softball with the Pacers (#1 three years in a Row), Christie's pitching . . . Ouch! Talks with Air, my first concert, and all the good times with K.D., B.W. (where ever you are), E.S., M.D., D.G., K.R., L.J.C.D.S! To Kathy, Barbara, Erin, Dana, and Mike!—*I MADE IT!!!*

Losing set in '78 Championship

Mary Theresa Ann Beverly 3 years

Varsity Volleyball, Softball, manager boys b.ball and baseball teams. A.S.B. President.

Will Never Forget: February 14, 1979; Chadwick '78, Friday morning breakfast; October 31, 1979; November 16-20, 1979; Summer '79, H.H.'s with M.M; J.W.; and K.R. Lost in Rancho with an Italian, Oakie, Black and a Jew. Bumper boats, Senior Progressive dinner-Rocky Horror, Advisee Check-in with Ms. Cox. Past Times: Volleyball, JoJo's, The bay, being alone with music, family gatherings, the parking lot! Dichotomy Dip! Steppenwolf, England 1V, class, Ms. Weigand you are the best! Favorite Sayings: Woman! Massive Jell, Keck yeh, rad, Psych up, ONE UNO! Its totally synbolic!

Most Admirers: My sisters and brothers, Mr. Boston, Ms. Weigand, Coach Ogle, Janis Ian.

To: Kristen: are those vases in that picture or what . . . Incest is best or so they say it's all relative . . . Sorry about Nov. 20, 1979! M.M.: I'm so embarrassed-November 16-20-72 hours! Rocky Horror-Vivies 4/ever-when driving an expensive piece of machinery . . . A . . . Hole-Thanks Love Ya! Tammy-Varsity Material-K.R. *"Seaguull"* February 14, 1978, Spanish cram sessions- everything- 7 years of friendship will continue until eternity-love and luck (Nevada)? M.H.: Madeline, Payless, Tom Sawyer; Journey, JoJo's, Disneyland, (Oh, god!)- Life would of been nothing with out you- J.R.: Greg's, Shower Curtains (Ha-Ha). Confidence- J.W.: "You're so modest", you're a great athlete and person the kindest I ever knew—Sorry about Taylor's party. Coach Ogle: "I can't" . . . "face!!" Toilet paper and shaving cream—THANKS. John: It is possible to be friends.

Will treasure (joke): weigh-ins, finals, last day of Volleyball, being a senior, November 1, 1977, September 9, 1978.

To the V.Ball team: Thanks for all the great times- I knew we would do it! Good luck next year and all the following- Remember—don't let head cases ruin you.

When the Lord shuts a door,
He opens a window.

Author Unknown

Brian L. Reveal 6 years

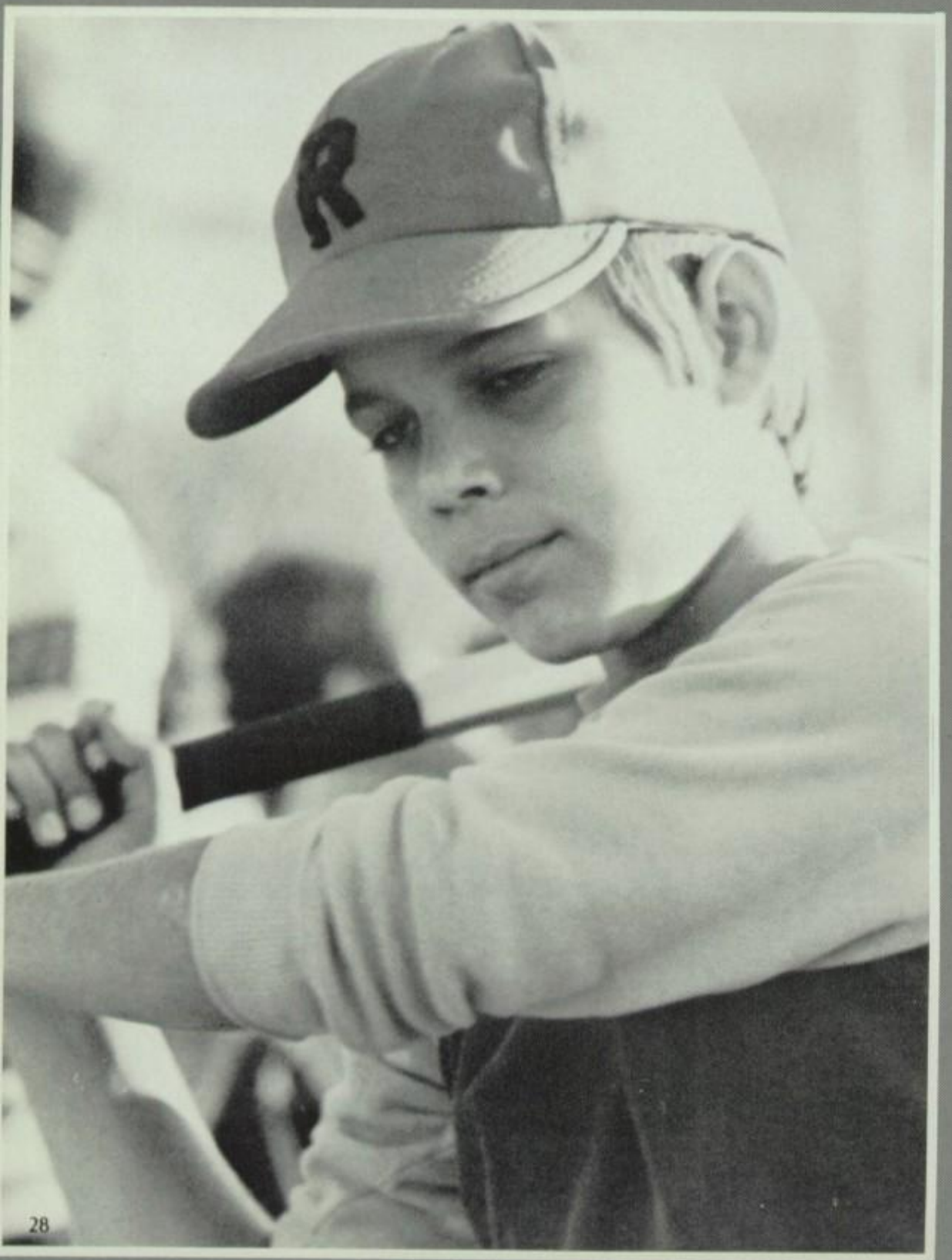
Career Goals: To be the first two-million-dollar singles hitter, to enter the free-agent draft of 2,000 at the ripe age of 38.

Favorite pastimes: playing baseball, listening to good hard rock, going out with friends.

Most Like to Forget: '78 baseball season, my soccer carreer, beating up J.M.

Pet Peeves: summer reading, low riders, having to sit in the back of an Austin-America, milkbreaks that are too short.

Sports: Varsity— baseball, cross-country, soccer.
J.V.— cross-country



Things or People I will Never Forget:

-J.B., M.F., C.R., G.B., A.M., C.R., J.M., D2, and everybody else I knew at Country Day; STANLY.

-Prom '79

-Grant in English IV

-OSCAR

-Coach Roudebush and Ass. Coach Wigley

-Striking out 9 Christian batters in my only pitching performance of '79

-Cross-country camp'79: "She touched me!" Craig H. one night.

-Beth: "Can I have some more O.J?"

-Pancake Sunday

-T.O.G.

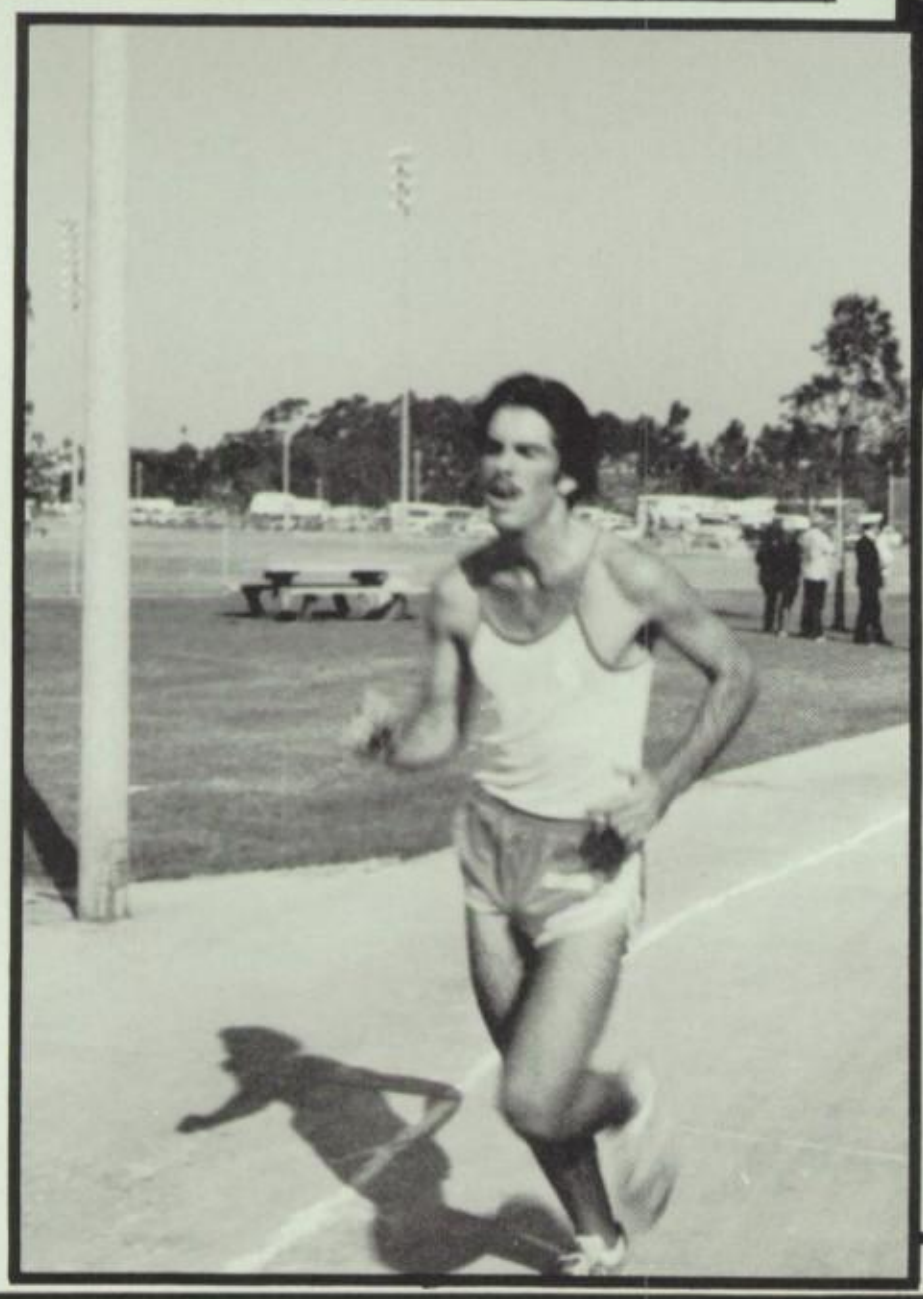
-Mrs. Wiegand's English IV class

-LA RANA

-Would Like to Thank: Noel Montrucchio for all the things he taught me about me.

Idolize: Nobody— except anybody who is 38 years old and can con someone into paying them $500,000 a season.

THIS PAGE BELONGS TO THE ORIGINATOR OF:
"HAPPINESS IS A F.O 36-D.C.B./W.L.N.'s"



REVIEING EINSTEINIAN PHYSICS IN 1965 IN PREPARATION FOR MR. SIMM'S PHYSICS CLASS OF 79-'80.

"CRISIS IN IRAN" FOR JIM ORR AND OUR EX-PEANUT FARMER.

MOST LIKE TO THANK NOEL (THE COACH) FOR GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY, HIS TIME AND ALL THE ADVICE; MIL GRACIAS.

"GEE GRANT, SOMEONE STOLE THE SCHOOL BELL. I WONDER WHO DID THAT?"

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THOSE BIG CLEAN WINDOWS AT SACHS FIFTH-AVENUE, LA JOLLA SHORES AND THE COVE WITH G.B., B.P., AND T.F. -ONLY 48¢/DOZ.; LOOSING RIGHT FRONT WHEEL ON 805, CROSS COUNTRY CAMP, FASSION SHOW, PARTIES AT MIKES, ET. AL.

GOING TO MISS MOST OF ALL - ANDY M. FOR SLIGHT OF FOOT AND DUO RUNS, GRANT AND HIS COMMENTS, DON FOR BEING THERE, WENDY FOR HER LOVELY SELF, ANDY E., TOM K. FOR INSPIRATION, PETER AND PERRY FOR LONG DISTANCE TALKS, MARY'S LAUGH, AND GOAT ROPIN' HUTCH, SCOTT B.

FAVORITE TEACHERS - MR. ROUDEBUSH, DR. SCHMIDT, MRS. WIEGAND AND MR BOSTON

MOST LIKE TO FORGET - BIG NICK, MISUNDERSTANDING DURING WINTER OF '78, K.S. PERPETUAL, INCESSANT LOQUACIOUSNESS, BUT MOST OF ALL GRANT AND MARK'S ACCIDENT.

Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross Casey Ross

Kristin Ralph 3 years

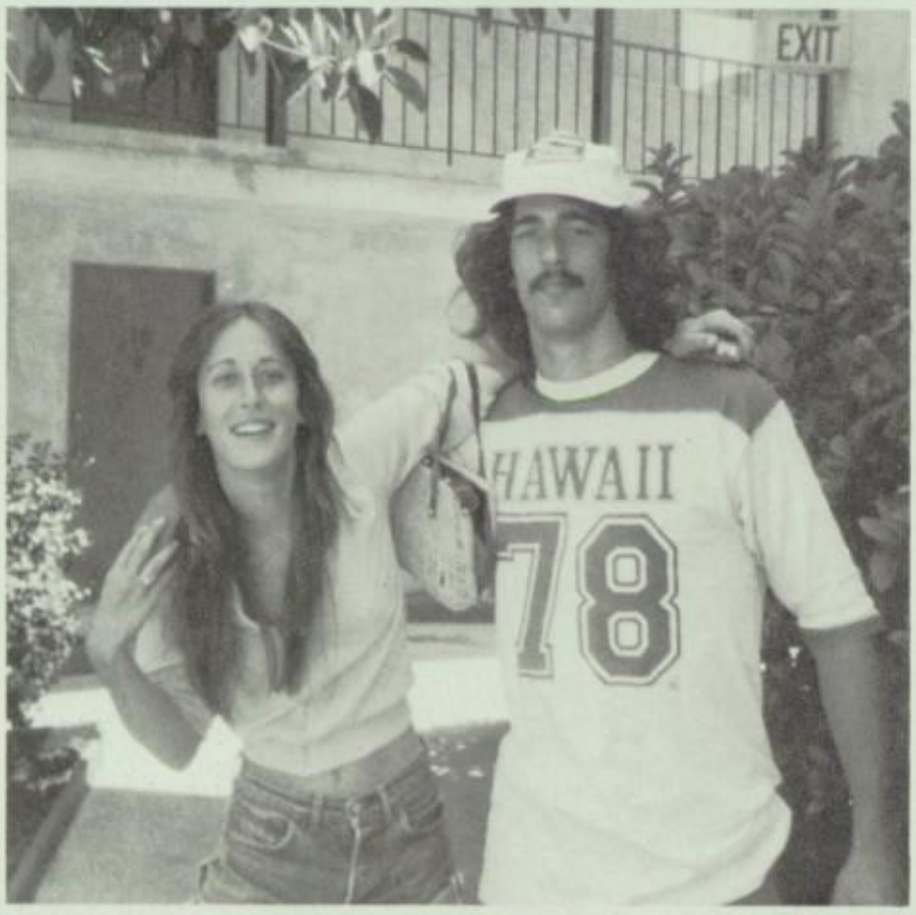
Nickname: Radical Ralph

Favorite Pastimes: going to the beach, watching sunsets and looking for the green flash; seeing Doug; waterskiing, snowskiing; driving my car with the top down always; running and killer parties. And don't forget volleyball.

Things to Remember: best times; going to the mountains and ending up in Imperial Valley, O.K. Margie; Encinitas; a case in ½ Jenners and "Margie, where's Jeff?"; just cruisin' with the best of friend, Carole. Thanks to Maria J. for the best times at La Jolla Country Day. Surfaries to Rosarito; K 58-55. Mexico, Puerto Vallarta, "Paul, but it tasted damn good!" Terri, um um good pep won't forget all the fun times. Julie D, I love ya' like a sis. Don't forget about our wishes at I.B. The Kahlua Koalas; swamies Sunsets; Shannon Bannaon for Laguna trip shrooms! awow; sunrise breakfasts; H.H, Mary, Jodi, Marg and Killer Tigger for making' C.D. a better place; and Buggy for good times. Love ya'!

Favorite Sayings: "cook," "killer," "outrageous," "Da Kine," "awoo," "surf bake," "aiepa" (aipa)!

Special Thanks to: Mom and Dad for everything; Mr. Boston, because it's true even if it didn't happen; Mrs. Wiegand for making my year brighter; And everyone who put up with me.



Favorite sayings-Oh, you're such a Lois; don't be so lazzy!; cute honey; don't ya know? Radical; cooool.

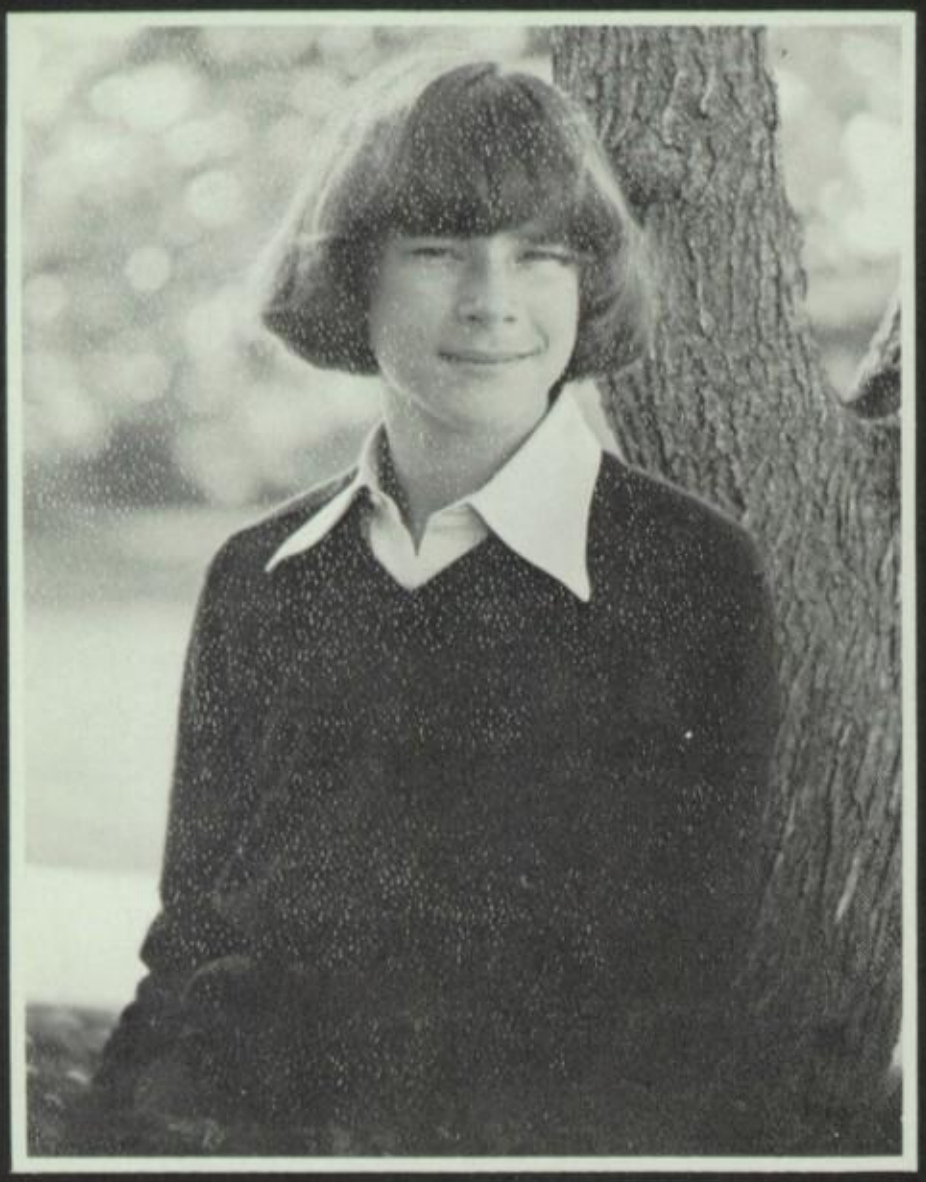
Favorite foods-big yummy salads, brocoli-n-butter, cinnimon toast, peanut butter-n-honey & raisin & apple sandwiches chipsy salsa, chinese food, and most of all, apples!

Favorite things-good music, my car, love, friends, happiness, clothes, good cry movies, good books, good parties, the beach, mountains, indepandance, the freedom to do what I want.

Things I will always remember-my friends, Billy, Oct. 31, 1979 (strangers huh? Kris!) Mr. R's summer school math class (going for the major munch out!) Boston's Jr. English class (it's true, even if it didn't happen.) Ms. Weigand senior English class, Nov. 7, 1979 (the flower snatchers!), per. 2 Alg. 11 class (crazy or not?), cruzin' with Kris, Rosarito Beach (pina coladas!) May 31, 1978 (I love ya honey!) Most of all I will never forget Annette and the happiness she shared with me.

Special thanks to-my mom for taking me out of the "zoo" and sticking me here (I don't know whether to say thanks or sorry.) Billy for taking care of me, Kristin for making my stay at Country Day a little more bearable and helping me through hard times, and to Waldo for taking me on many fun adventures during lunch, Ms. Gano for being a most enjoyable teacher and keeping the art room the most cheerful and happy class in the school.

Carole Sutton



Thomas Allan Krizik 4 years

"Run that by me again, Mr. Roudebush."

"And if the dam breaks open
Many years too soon,
And if there is no moon upon the hill,
And if your head explodes with dark, verboten tunes,
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
The lunatic is in my head,
The lunatic is in my head,
You raise the blade,
You make the change,
You rearrange me 'till I'm sane.
You lock the door
And throw away the key.
There's someone inside my head
But it's not me.

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear,
You shout and no one seems to hear,
And if the band you're in starts
Playing different tunes,
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon."

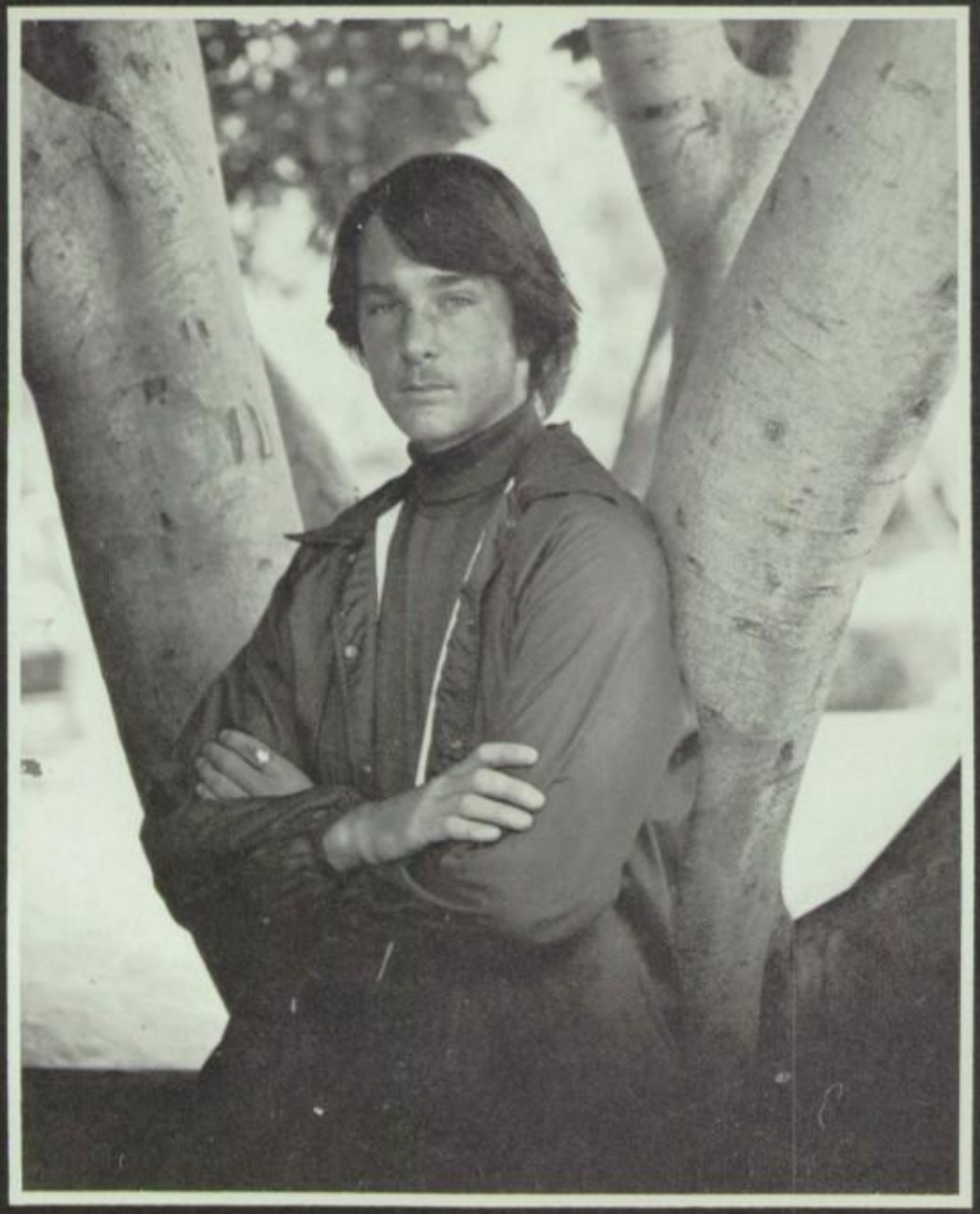
—Pink Floyd

I'd like to say a few things to a few people.
Robert Moore: well, it looks like it's going to be a few years before Kansas City makes it to the Super Bowl.
Doug Werner: what do you mean "Cloud-Kill doesn't work against Ettins"! Argh!
Andrew McAllister: hey droid! Que paso?
Mark Renshaw: well, Marcus, how's life over on the other page?
Amy Stevens: I don't think the paper is *that* lame.
Max Elliott: thanks for being a friend.
Cam Fox: remmber Idyllwild?
"So to my old headmaster (and to anyone who cares); before I'm through I'd like to say my prayers— I don't believe you; you've got the whole thing wrong."

—Jethro Tull

"If I leave here tomorrow,
Would you still remember me?
For I must be travelling on now,
'Cause there's still many places I've got to see.
And if I stay here with you, girl,
Well, things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now!
And this bird you'll never change.
And this bird cannot change.
And this bird you cannot change.
Lord knows, I can't change!"

—Lynyrd Skynyrd



Mark Renshaw

Mark Renshaw 13 years

Alias: F.R. Gumby, Boots, Rat, Coollum, Rench.

Favorite pastimes: Soccer, skiing, D&D, back-packing with friends, Tolkien, fishing, sleeping late and blowing people away with zip guns.

Pet peeves: SAT's, Monday mornings, Roudebush 3-day take-home tests, advisor check-in.

Favorite sayings: "you're hating it," "Ummmmm," "you bum."

I would like to thank: The Gumby Clan for keeping life interesting. My 1978 defense for saving my hide in goal. Mr. E. for opening the door to Tolkien, and everyone else I know.

Ambition in life: To do what I enjoy.

"All that is gold does not glitter
Not all those who wander are lost
The old that is strong does not wither
Deep roots are not reaches by the frost
From the ashes a fire shall be woken
A light from the shadows shall spring
Renewed shall be the blade that was broken
The crownless again shall be king."

Tolkien

Lisa Anne Nikodym 6 years

Favorite Pastimes: Building sandcastles, playing jazz, dressing weird, climbing trees, doodling in class.

Security is: paper towels nearby during labs.

Most Grateful to:

Mr. E, for introducing me to sci-fi;

Mr. B, for naming my Halloween costume (Lady Madeline Usher);

Mr. Simms, for all the good hard work he has put into a great physics course;

in past years, to Senora Ruiz for having the only class I always looked forward to;

and the Great Lunch Group over the years—(Presidio picnics, overnight parties with birthday cake for breakfast, even everyday lunches).

Good Luck Forevermore!

I'd not give room for an Emperor-
I'd hold my road for a King.
To the Triple Crown I'd not bow down-
But this is a different thing!
I'll not fight with the Power of Air-
Sentries pass him through!
Drawbridge let fall-He's the Lord of us all-
The Dreamer whose dream came true!
—The Siege of the Fairies

Natache Bujas 2 years

Death be not proud, though some have called theee
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
Die not, poor Death; nor yet canst thou kill me.
From rest and sleep, which but that picture be,
Much pleasure, then from thee much more must flow,
And soonest our best men with thee do go-
Rest of their bones and soul's delivery!
Thou'rt slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
And dost with passion war and sickness dwell;
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well
And better than thy stroke. Why swell'st thou then?
One short sleep past, we wake eternally,
And death shall be no more: Death, thou shalt die
John Doone (1573-1631)

Most like to remember; R.H.P.S., the lunch bench, The Warriors, "Now how are we going to get in?," the fire on the beach at Lisa's party, "Maybe we should send him to the other fire camp." "It's too creepy out here!", eating boiled hot dogs for breakfast. For you F. Beverly Hills," I know it's two thirty in the morning, did I wake you up?", "No, why would I be sleeping?", "This is Steve," "I have my limo waiting for you," "lets go and see R.H.P.S.," "No, I don't like creepy movies.", "Did you feel stupid walking at three o'clock in your pajamas around the reception desk of a hotel?" "No why should I ?" "Lets go back down again, I'm thirsty," "Are you crazy???" Hey you girls over there with the straw hats ...", "Make mine playing the guitar," "France wake up now, we have to write a hit." To the whole group: Lunches parties, birthdays, movies, cars, fagosimosis. Mrs. Weigand's classes, thank you Mrs. Weigand; #4, (well that's ancient history.) Most like to forget; One last chance, THE SOUND OF THE BELL, GRANT, MITCH, (I'm leaving for France anyways), teaching the six graders (I know you will never learn French), the Dean's list. I will never forget Squaw Valley.

James Thomas Prescott Barnett 4 years

"Scott", "Barney," "Scooter," "Cap'n," "Scoop," "Kermit," "J.T.P.B."

Heroes: Billy Mitchell, Charles Lindbergh, Neil Armstrong, John Wayne, Captain Kirk.

Africa: No Meg there are no tigers in Africa. Andy, "Say what?" Karen lost her money again? Do you think 400 pictures is too many?

Tennis: Rob isn't late, the other team is just early.

Favorite Food: Noodles and ketchip.

Misc.: Sputnik; Mr. Wigley remember Argrayle; No T.V.

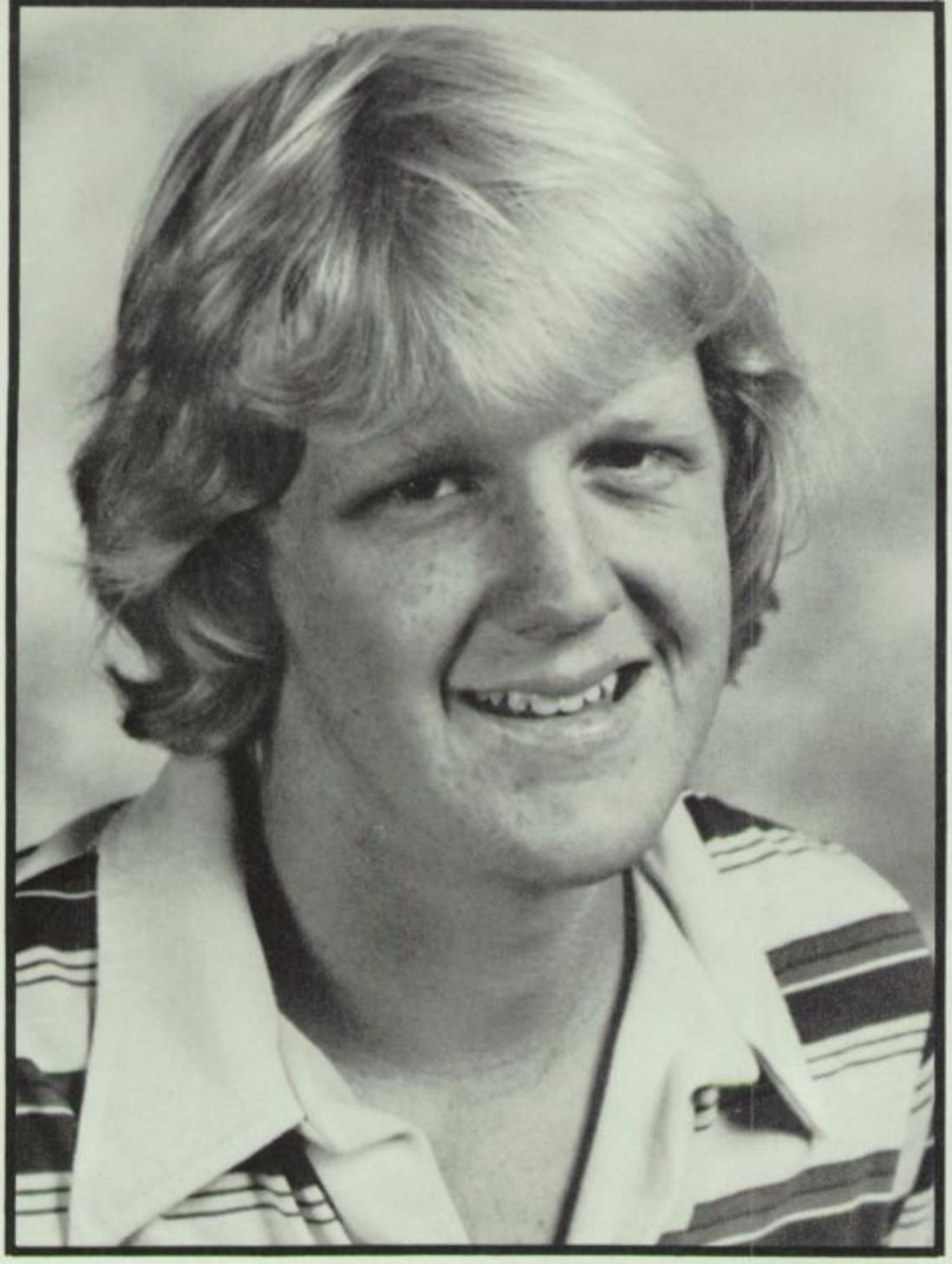
Goal: Weightlessness.

"Why are we traveling into space? Why, indeed did we trouble to look past the next mountain? Our prime obligation to ourselves is to make the unknown known. We are on a Journey to keep an appointment with whatever we are." —Gene Roddenberny.

"All I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by." —Unknown.

Thanks to Mr. J.W., Mr. P.R., Dr. R.S., Frau R.W., Mr. B.S. (no pun intended), Mr. B.B., (not Rebozo).

All characters on this page are fictitious, and any resemblance to actual persons living or dead is purely coincidental.



Craig Rosumny 2 years
"Zum" "Zumny"

Most like to remember; Party times with Jeff and Mr. Ludebrain; basketball games and tennis matches; AC/DC & Frank Marino at the Sports Arena; Judas Priest and U.F.O. at the Civic Center; two years spent at Brentwood School; moving to San Diego two years ago; Perry's infamous Toga party and Owen's going away party; being the roadie for Stonhenge; cruising through Rancho Sante Fe at midnight in the fog; all the math sessions with Mr. Wigley and Mr. Roudebush; sitting in the back row of Mr. Boston's course in cosmology; the whole summer of '79; all the friends I have met while living in San Diego.

Most like to forget: summer of '78; studying endlessly for AP exams; some of the Green Wall parties; my car accident.

Favorite words and phrases; Stanly; Nirvana; my name is Larry (remember Jeff?); Oh Wow!; What a rush!; cosmic; what's going down; for sure; whatever.

Goal in life: To find ways to clean up our atmosphere and to find a cure for cancer. No seriously, just to enjoy every moment in life and to learn from my wrongdoings.

Pet Peeves: English quizzes; 30 second drills; people who think they know everything; all disco music especially those Villiage People freaks.

Thanks to all you teachers for patiently answerting my questions, and a special thanks to my mom for being so cooperative and helpful. Later, Country Day.

C.R.

Craig Rosumny

David Talbot Brent 5.5 years

"Now I'm losing touch with reality,
I'm almost out of blow,
It's such a fine line,
I sure hate to see it go."

—Jackson Browne

"And this one's dedicated to the people who,
Who help you help you make it through,
Who help you make a stand,
A friend to lend a hand."

—Pat Travers

Now, let's see . . . there are so many things to remember, so many good times. I hope that I will remember my school days at L.J.C.D. because they've been great. Not to say that I've had only good days here, but on the whole, they've been good. I will never forget the times I had in eleventh grade with the persons I spent the most time with. My birthday, Squaw Valley and Inverness were all so good. I hope that the class of '80 will stay in touch becuase we were definitely the best class.

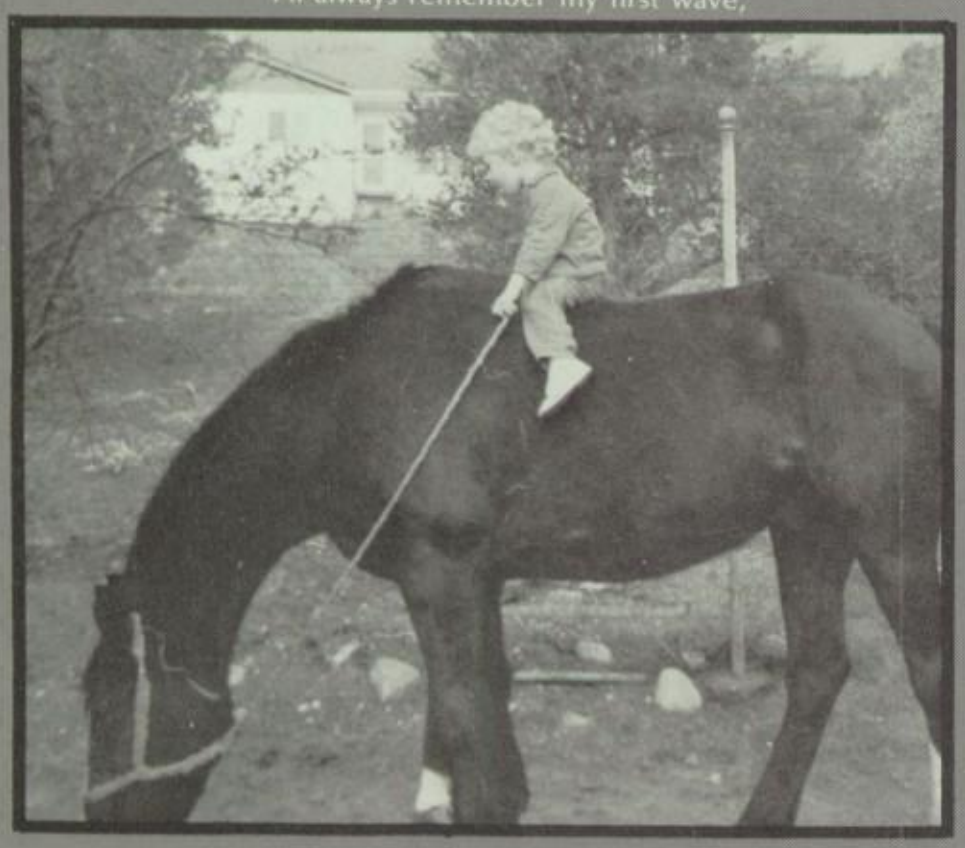
Favorite Pastimes: Listening to music and jacuzzing with good friends; partying to the max and never regretting it.

I think that's one of my biggest gripes about this school, too many people are so worried about other people that they don't take time to look at themselves.

Thanks go to all of the teachers I've ever had, Mom and Dad, Wilbur and Nan and also the cast of thousands that I've gotten to know.

I'll always remember my first wave,

my first smile,

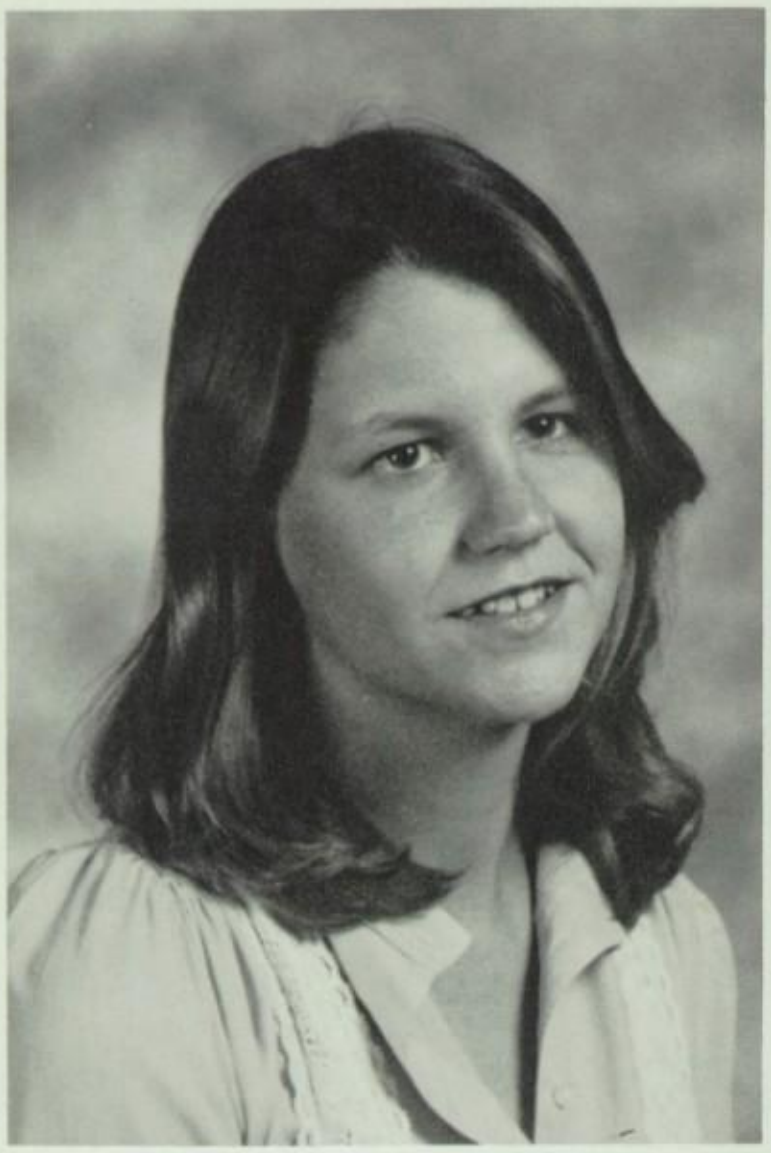


my first horse, my first dog,

Megan Williams 1 year
"Striking out to reach you
I can't get through to the other side.
When you're racing through the rapids,
There's only one way,
That's to ride."

—Peter Gabriel

the parties, the Four Musketeers, my first experience in snow.



To all my friends,
The memories of the last two years
will be locked in my heart,
long after I have left Country Day,
kept in a glass box
so I can always look back
on the fun, the laughter, and the smiles.
To you Annie,
who will always be one of my special memories.
Remember, of all the things life has to offer,
Friendship is the sweetest thing.
Until we meet again- take care.

Memories-Tongg Ranch, "Boobie," Punahou Carnivals, Junior Achievement, F.U.B., NAJAC, Prom '79, beach parties, sunsets, cruisin' with Annie, concerts, root beer floats & hot fudge sundaes, Dancing, Cheerleading, my guitar, yearbooks, letters, "Wayoh," and all the happiness and love that everyone at Country Day has given me. M&D-Although many times we've disagreed, I know that whatever I set out to do, your love and support is always there. Thank you for all the love that you've given me-I love you both.

Thank You Mr. Magagna, Mr. & Mrs. Weaver, Mr. Erickson, and all of my teachers who have helped me through all of my struggles

I'M GONNA MISS YOU ALL!!!

Kristin Sudholz

"Talk of poems, prayers, and promises, and things
that we believe in,
How sweet it is to love someone,
How right it is to care,
How long it's been since yesterday,
What about tomorrow?
What about our dreams,
And all the memories we've shared."

John Denver

Hawaii No Ka Oi
Punahou
Na Keiki O Ka Aina
Maui, Kauai
Palehua Paniolas
Cecilio & Kapono, K&K-H.C.L.
Nini & Nunu
Aloha Nui Loa

Thanks

I would like to thank my mother and father; they have been great to me. I love them and will always. Mom and Dad, you are great.

All my teachers have taught me a lot of information. It has been fun. I would like to thank all of you. I learned a little of everything.

Favorite Items

Let's go goat ropin'! Hey, that is a goat-roapin' Blazer. There is a goat-roapin' Suburban. Let's have a party; party hardy . . . mellow out . . . keep control (the grunion are not going to run out of the ocean and eat you up.)

$$X = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a} \qquad b^2\text{-}4ac \qquad e=mc^2$$

Sports

School meets; 10,000 meter runs; 440 relays; 220 and 100 yard dashes; discus and shot-put. Thanks to a super Coach Noel Montrucchio.

Hunting

Get the boat . . . Well, the duck went down somewhere over there . . . It must be twenty below zero . . . there goes a duck, goose, pheasant, quail . . . Help!!!

Scott Hutcheson 2 years

"Life is Life"

As I look out my window at the misty rain,
It beats down on the roof,
As well as the pane.
It's strange to see clouds of mist, as clouds of mist.

Great sheets of mist and rain pass by, without a sigh.
It's hard to say how fast,
But they pass,
Just like the past.

Every now and then, a bird will fly by,
Without a sigh, it'll die.
Birds fly by as they die,
Fast and simple.

Wind freezes things to ice,
It's hard to be nice in the ice
As the children play,
In the cold of this place.

We're lucky to live, or to live at all,
In a place so full of fall.
We're lucky to live with fall,
In this hall of space.

Andrew Ford Evans 10 years

Sports: Soccer, Jet Skiing, Scuba, Swimming, Skiing, Fishing, and Track.

Sayings: "Say What?," "Bummer," "O'WOW," "Do I get part credit?"

Travels: Middle East; Indonesia; Africa ("Hey Scott, remember the picture of you, Craig and 3rd?"); Cross Country U.S.A.

Pipe Dream: Live underneath the seas; pet "Jaws" — wife, Mermaid.

Happiness is having a great family and friends; Live Day by Day and Smile.

Jim Orr 2 years

Nickmanes: Jimbob, O.M.O. (coined by Mr. Roudebush), Open Orr Policy (coined by A.S.)

People and Things to Remember: Don, who showed me to my first L.J.C.D.S. class, smiling and friendly as ever and whistling away (you sure made it easy); Max, who I could just talk to, thanks; the sideshow Calc. class, with ringleader "Paul" and all members, especially ... A.S. and her eternal bloopers: "But Mr. Bush, only three more inches!" and "Mr. B— ... I mean *Bush!*", the coining of the Open Orr Policy (refer to O.M.O.); "Max, and how much homework did you do tonight? ... the normal?" "I read it, but I just didn't understand it." "Let's say, 'for example" ..." "This is an interesting problem" ... "Get to work!" "I'm glad to see you could make it!"; D.R. —"the doctor is *out*," M.R.—"No, no, anything but that!"; the people in last year's graduating class that I barely got to know; everybody in '80 grad. class, and everybody that must carry on at L.J.C.D.S.

History class: Casey and his secret notes (Casey, immortalized in the yearbook), spit wads, trying to keep my eyes open.

Senior Dinner: where I saw Mr. Roudebush eat out of class for the first time; getting lost; "Are you the killer?" "Goodnight Paul, Will, Roger;" "Who's hungry?"

Tennis: Rob, a wild and crazy guy; Rob pretending that John's knee was the stick shift; white line fever, the season to come.

Soccer: Andy and All-League; "Fullback!" the '79-'80 team; "the best", David—star forward; Coach Webb and everything he's done; "Personal Problem?" Grant's disco exercises; "Who's turn is it to watch David and Max?" Things to come: La Jolla tournament, league games.

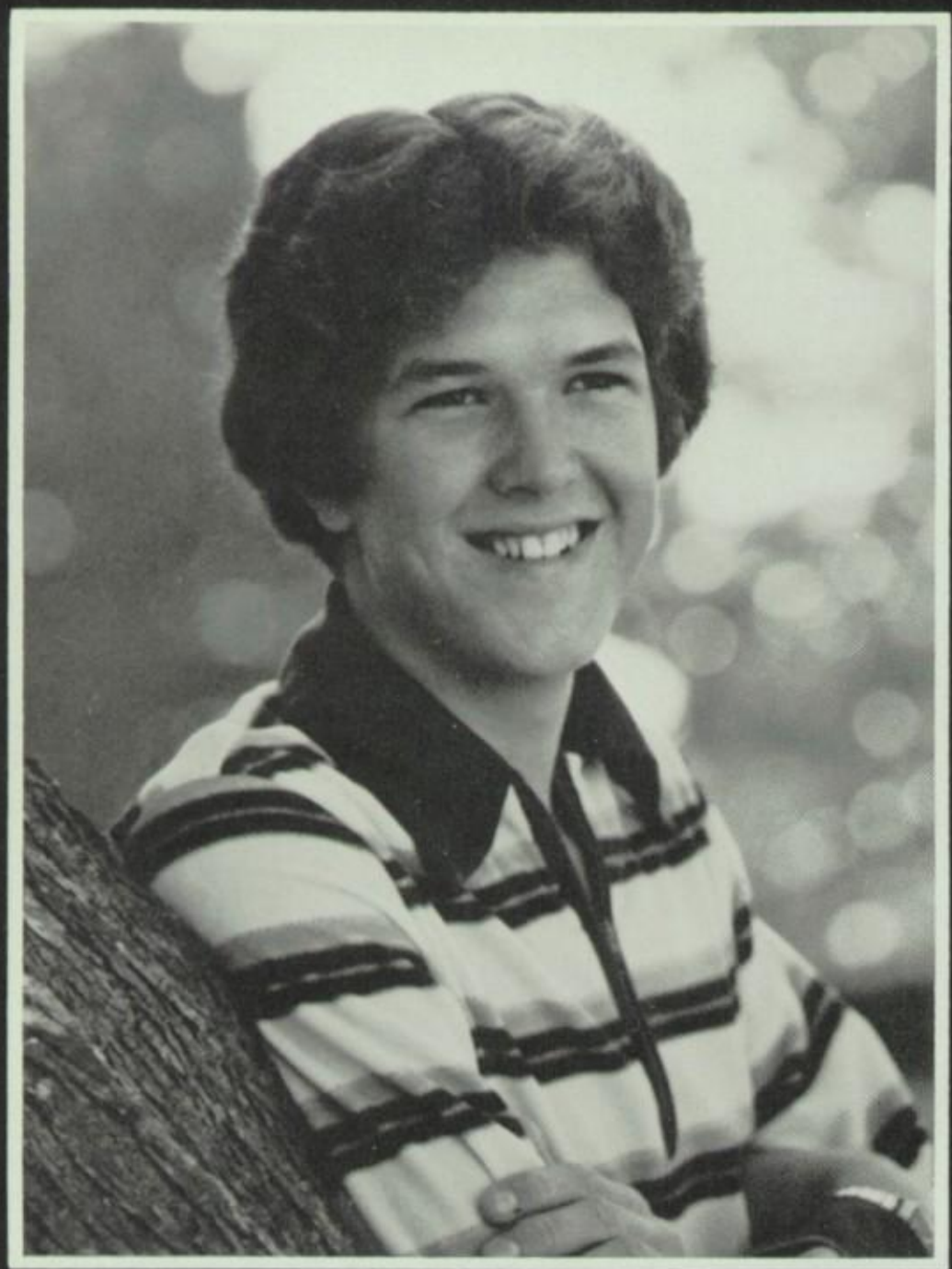
Art class: where we could talk and where we got to know people; "Hi Dave;" "Who put that trash on?" Good luck to Ms. Gano with her new kiln and keeping her stuff away from the maintenance dept.

Madrigals: where I really got to know a bunch of great people. The tenor section? Mr. Heldman and all his encouragement.

Pet Peeves: people who don't act like themselves; people who speed up when you try to pass them; "I got an 'A', what did you get?"; Detention study hall for seniors.

Odds and Ends: "Play a little too much *football?*" (It's cool, Fuller.) "What a fffff!" (fight, Scott?) "Math *isn't* logical." "Calculus brings out the best in people." Life of Brian. Iran and Khomeini. The gas shortage. The 1980 election. L.J.C.D.—the best thing that ever happened to me.

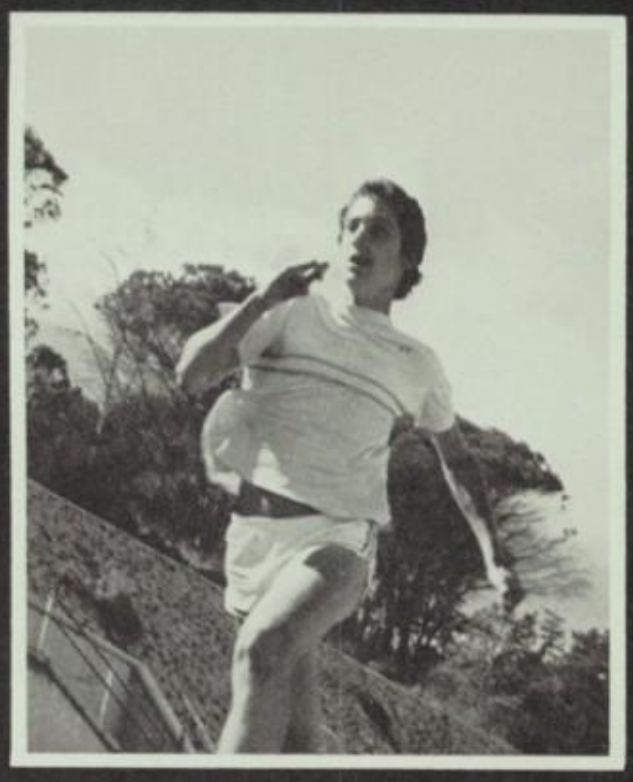
Jim Orr



Rick Chambers 3 years

Rememberances; Hawaii, Squaw Valley '77, ski trips, Washington D.C., cast parties, Shanghai, parking cars, study-halls, Advanced Math, dinner with Syd. and Barry, plays, sailing, the ghost, La Jolla Shores, T.J. tennis.
Thanks to all my teachers.

Rick Chambers



Barry Behr 1 year

It is very nice to be important, but much more important to be nice.

'Aita pe' ape' a

Ahoo! out of here! Sun Shininh and stying ciil. . . *Snow** Hey Fast Freddie! Bustin Powder and floater through the deep stuff on a clear, crisp day WOW. Do-it-to-it! Hitch those Bumps-P.P.L. "But nooo!!" Always busy never lazy. . . on YOP. . . Soccer.. "OH NASTY GOAL"..Goalia FRANCIA"..*headers!*..NOMADS. . .L.J.H. Buddies! and going to happening *parties*. . Dancing to the "Dogs" Sea Lane and Womping. . Yea! Idolizes ee Trevino, Three Stoogies Steve Martin. . . *Off the Wall!*. . . one with giid character and spirit. . . "Good Lovin" . . . Partying HARDY (Slightly politely possibly all nightly). "Kick out the Jams" . . . *TUNES*. . . YES..The Ocean- . . . diving in TROPICS -B.B. . . (Gyro cat)). . . Always growing. . . and knowing how fortunate I amm!!. . . "Knarly. . OATS". . Its casual. . . LAID BACK. . . P.P. . . H.E.B..Junior World '78. . . hitin' stiff shots with my scotch Blades! The Bolt. . . Keeping *in touch* with *good Buddies*. . . Loven one in one hand and a cild beer in the other. . . While hearing the waves crash. . . "I'll be ready for that swell, early. . . " Off SHORE-BREE.. OZONIE and SPACELY- . . . Climbing and finding the Alpen Glow and Edelweiss. . Gletchers ..K.B.'s..Poised..THANKS C.D. for many-a-YEAR!!!!

Christie Gerry

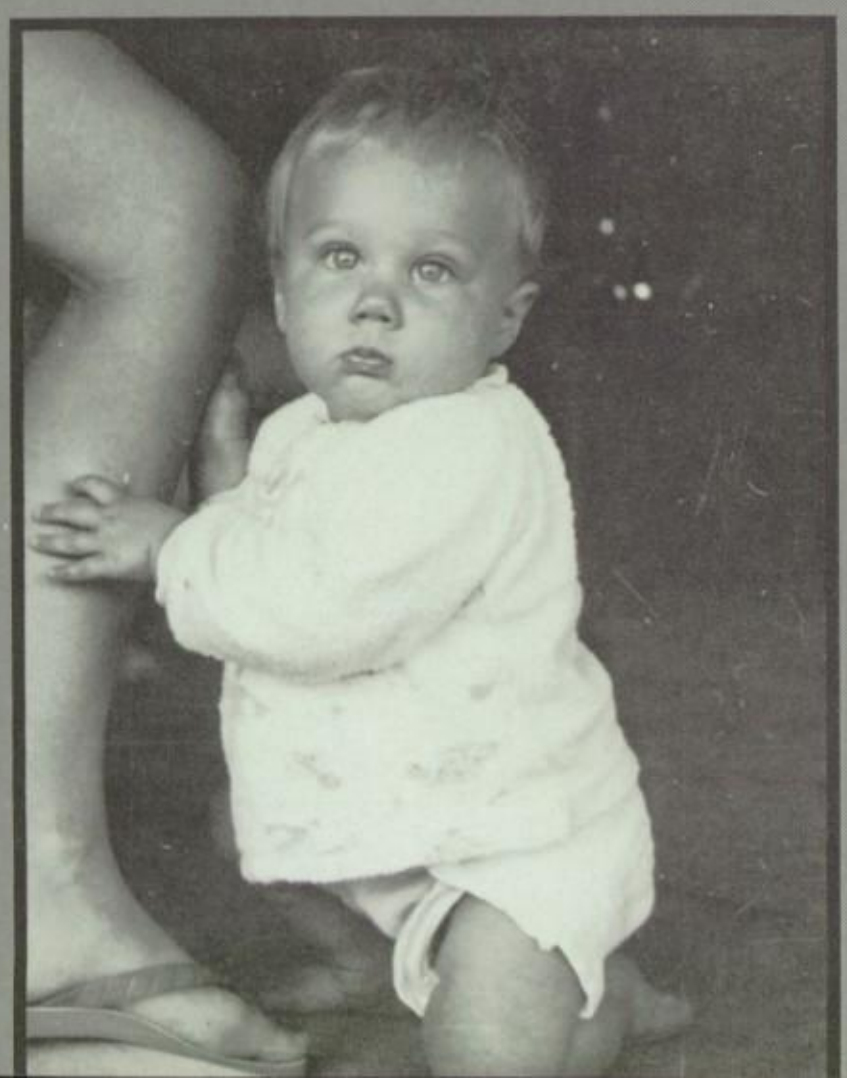
How does it feel
To be your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a Rolling Stone*?
BOB DYLAN, "Like a Rolling Stone," 1965

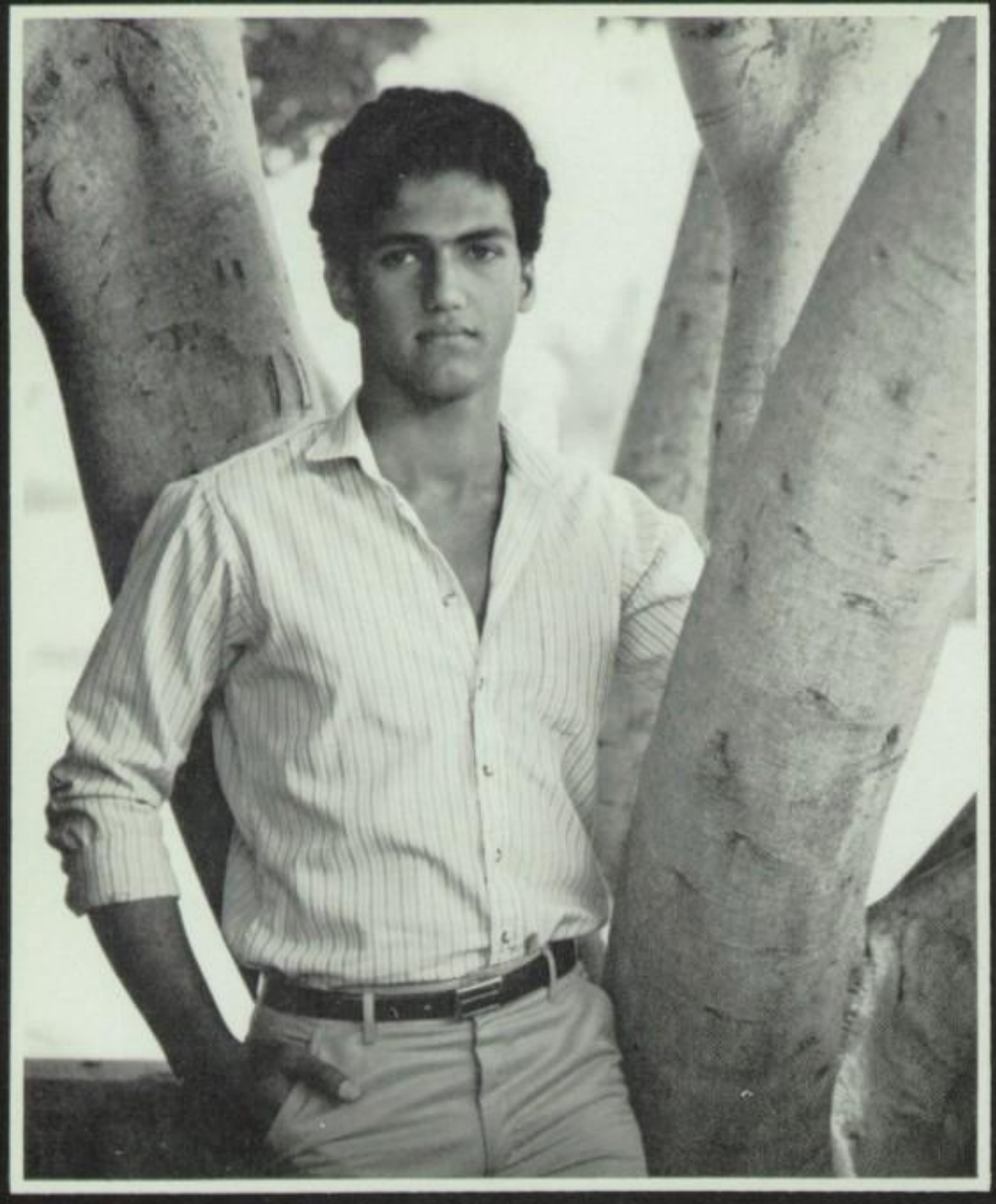
To J.M.: Memory is a window to the past and a vision of the future. Good and bad to *always* remember.
To N.M. and K.G.: It's been too long to forget, and too short to be enough. There's always time.

Man's maturity: to have regained the seriousness that he had as a child at play.
Fredrich Nietzsche

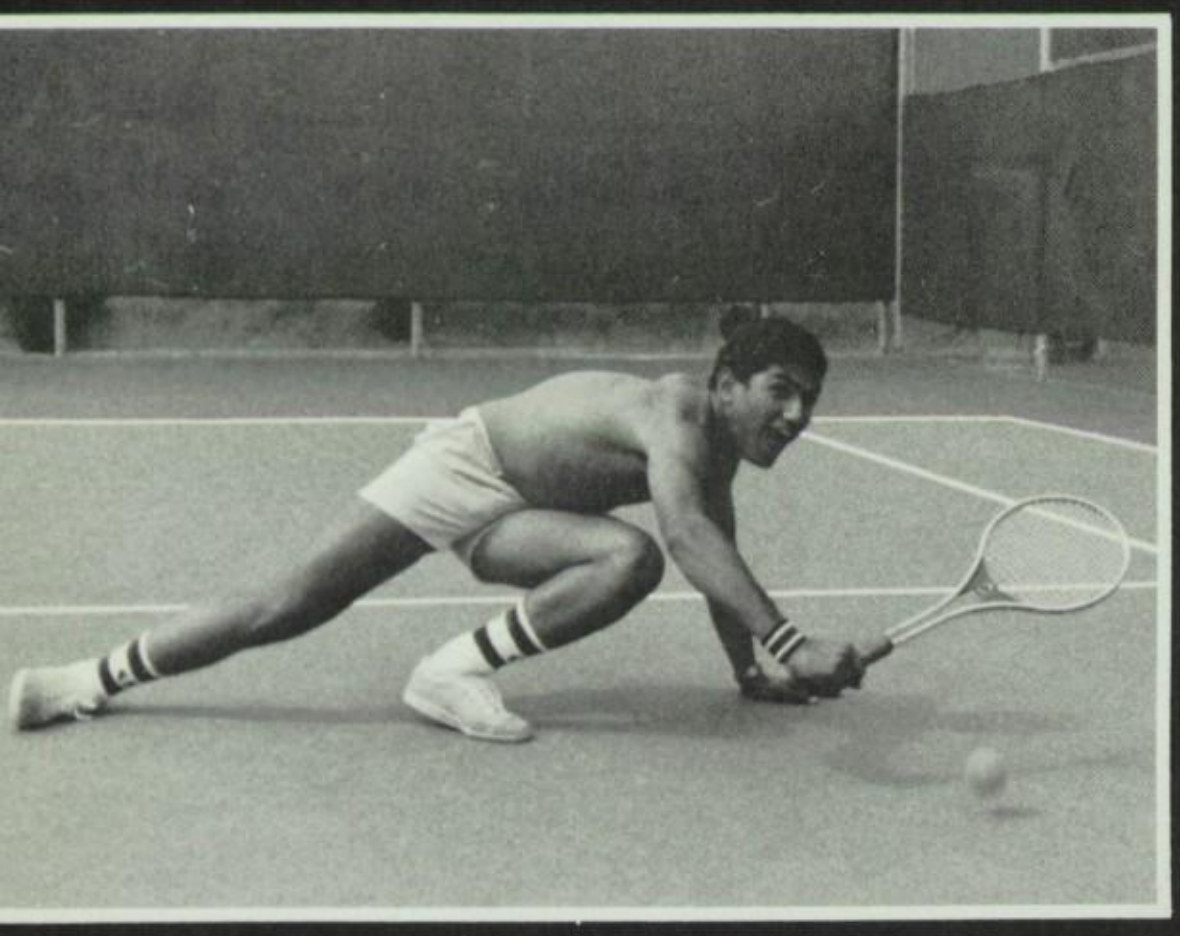
Petpeeves: Guilt and Jealousy
Idolizes: Mersault of *The Stranger*—by Albert Camus.
is looking for: A reason to . . .(besides, It's expected of you.")

Life is a circle
A circle I neither enter,
Nor escape;
I stand alone,
An outsider,
Flow with its ups,
Fall with its downs,
And when its over,
It becomes,
Death,
A line straight and narrow,
Where I sail,
Forever in eternity.
—Christie Gerry





"I started early"



Mehran Aram 3 years

Nickname: "Mehran Aram from Tehran Iran"

Favorite Pastimes: sports (soccer, tennis, skiing, swimming and playing pool.)

Favorite Food: Iranian food

Most Like to Remember: tenth and eleventh grades and the sports activities.

Ambition in Life: to be successful and to make money; also to make it through one week without being put in detention study hall.

My wish: that the troubles will be all over in Iran.

Page Hopwood

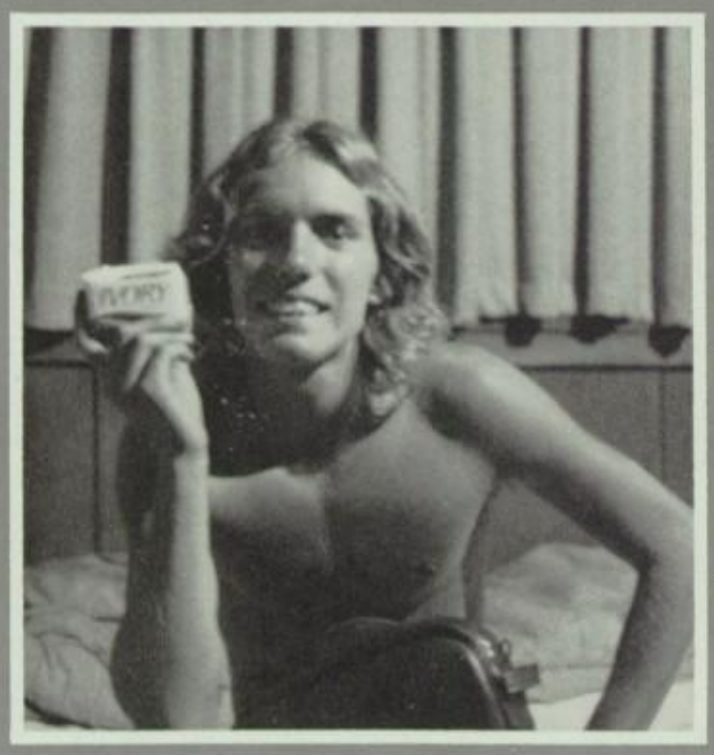
Dad; Thanks for being my best friend.
Annie; You'll always be the dearest person in my life.
Noel; I can't believe you put up with me! Thank You.
Ambition in life; to be a fighter pilot.
Most like to forget; my Baja Bug!
Most difficult task; getting Laura to join Mile-High Club.
Dates to remember; Nov. 17 '78, Dec. 28 '78, Feb. 14 '78.

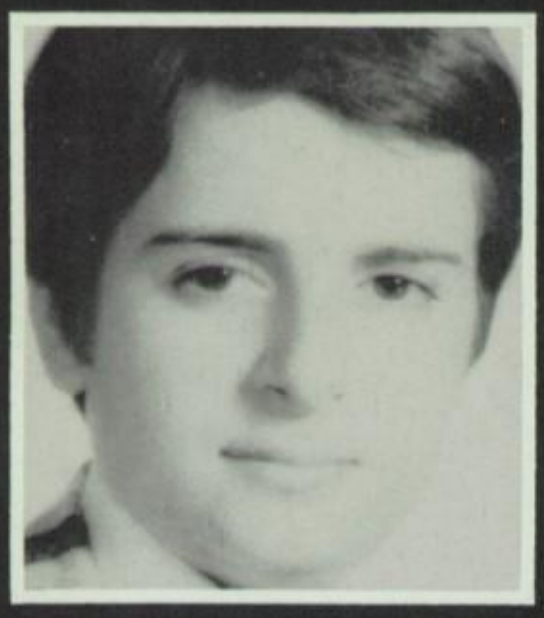
Grant Bishop 4 years

Donald Keith Davidson 4 years
Don
I'm young and fast as I can be
I know what freedom means to me
I can't give the reason why
I should ever want to die—

R. Meisner

Thank you: Noel Montrucchio and Will Erickson, Kim Downs, Donald Fay and Margery Ann





Ramin Zomorodi 2 years

Fifth in N.G.R.A.
The young Paul McCartney
My favorites
favorite food: chello kabab
favorite pastime: D period
favorite activity: staring at the walls
favorite sports: soccer, auto racing, football, etc.
favorite T.V. show: "Benny Hill"
favorite fight: Khomeini vs. Carter
favorite class: physics and precalculus
favorite classtime activity: what T. Kennedy did at Harvard ...
favorite music: anything but Persian (no wonder Khomeini put a ban on music.)
favorite criminal: the Shah
favorite hobby: trying to create more hobbies

Ramin Zomorodi

I guess this poem describes my life in America:
To America I flew at age thirteen
Crashed in New England, where I was last seen.
I tried to make it out of boarding school
but my parents said, "Go back, you fool!"
I dreamed of California night and day
And hoped I was there to stay
So now I'm here all alone
To lick life on an ice cream cone
But I don't care; don't give a damn
Let's just hope they don't deport me to Viet Nam.
Now I hope to find a college in the West
Where I can build my own nest.

This page is dedicated to:
Mr. Simms, for his outrageous take-homes.
Mr. Roudebush, a good friend outside and inside of class.
Mr. Wigley, for his great contributions to math and soccer.
Mr. Helmer, for shifting me down from A.P and out of chemistry.
Dean Erickson, for making me spend another year at L.J.C.D. (Thanks, pal.)
Friends always to be remembered:
Mehran, Mehdi, Edmond, Bahran, Mark, Jim, David Brent, Jeff, Joe, Casey, Grant, Don, Khaviar, Todd, Scott, Scott Hutch, Sherry, Shirien, Stacy, Patty, Maura. I'm sorry I couldn't fit you all, but the rest of you know who you are. Thanks, guys.

Favorite Times: When I was in my home town, summer 6/7/1977, ski trip in Switzerland 8/6/77, soccer trip to desert sun in 9/5/78.

Favorite pastimes: walking on the beach alone, seeing the sunset, playing soccer, going out with friends, driving fast cars, oing on a trip with friends.

Favorite food: IRANIAN food, cookies, some Greek food and a Big Mac when I'm hungry.

Favorite sports: soccer, ping-pong and skiing.

Favorite music: Rock and Roll, and Persian music when I feel down and have nothing to do.

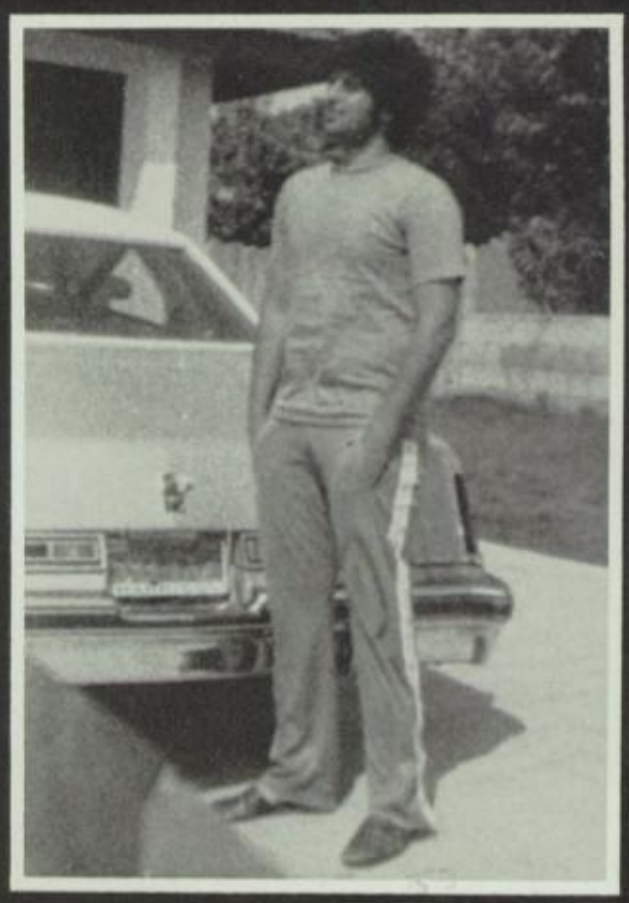
Hope not to say: I am too fat.

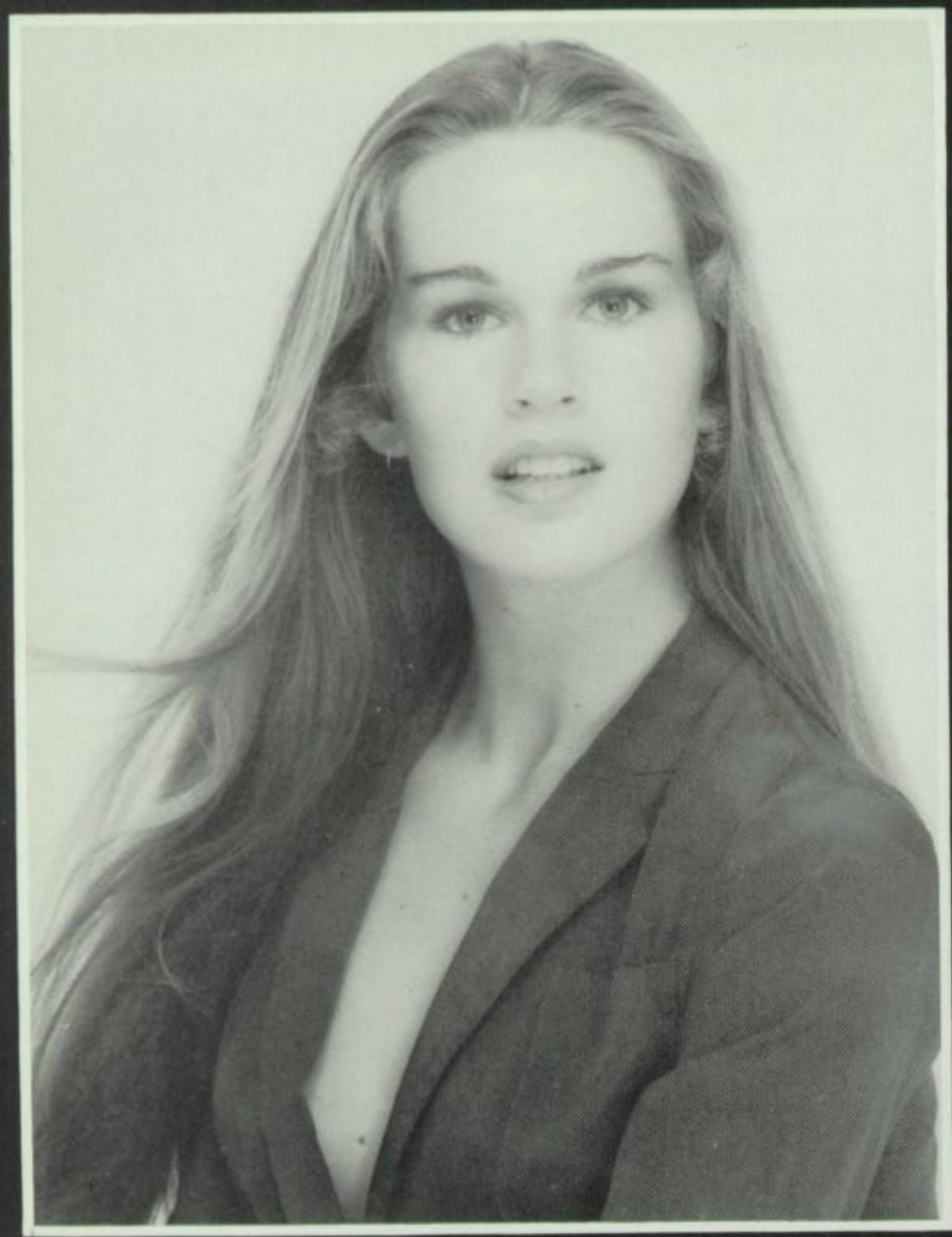
I would like to say thanks to all the people at L.J.C.D.S. for having me for two and a half years at your school.

It was nice seeing all of you.

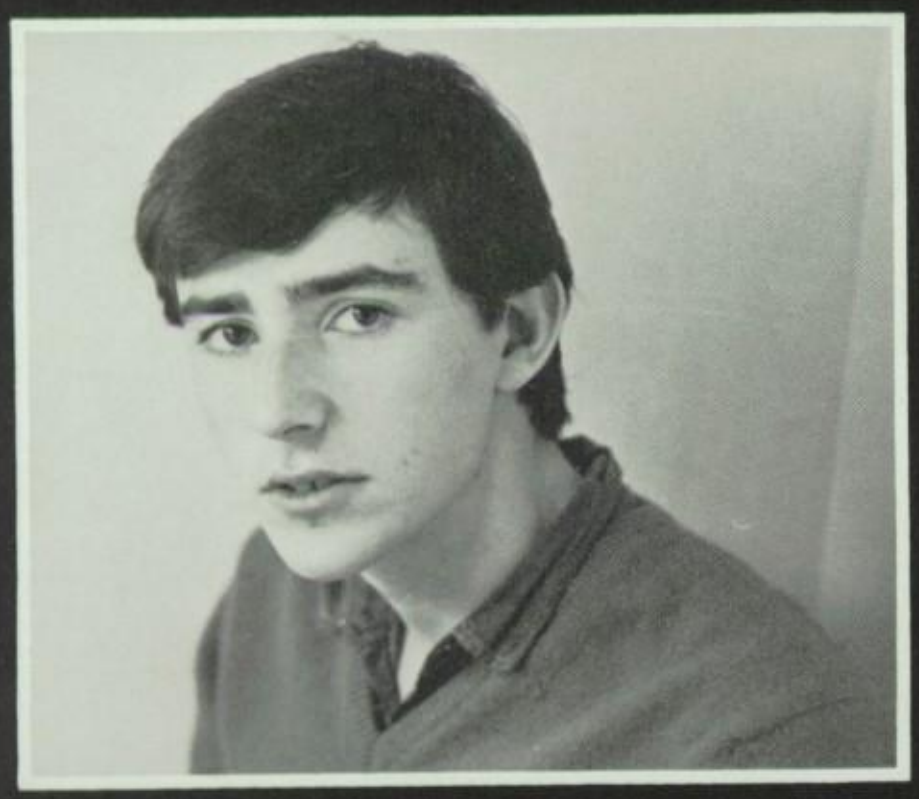
I was born in IRAN-Kermanshah

Mehdi Kongedi





Sonia Cottarelli



Adam Jackson

Lori Cadwell

Regina and Natasha Wiegand

Dear Frau Wiegand,

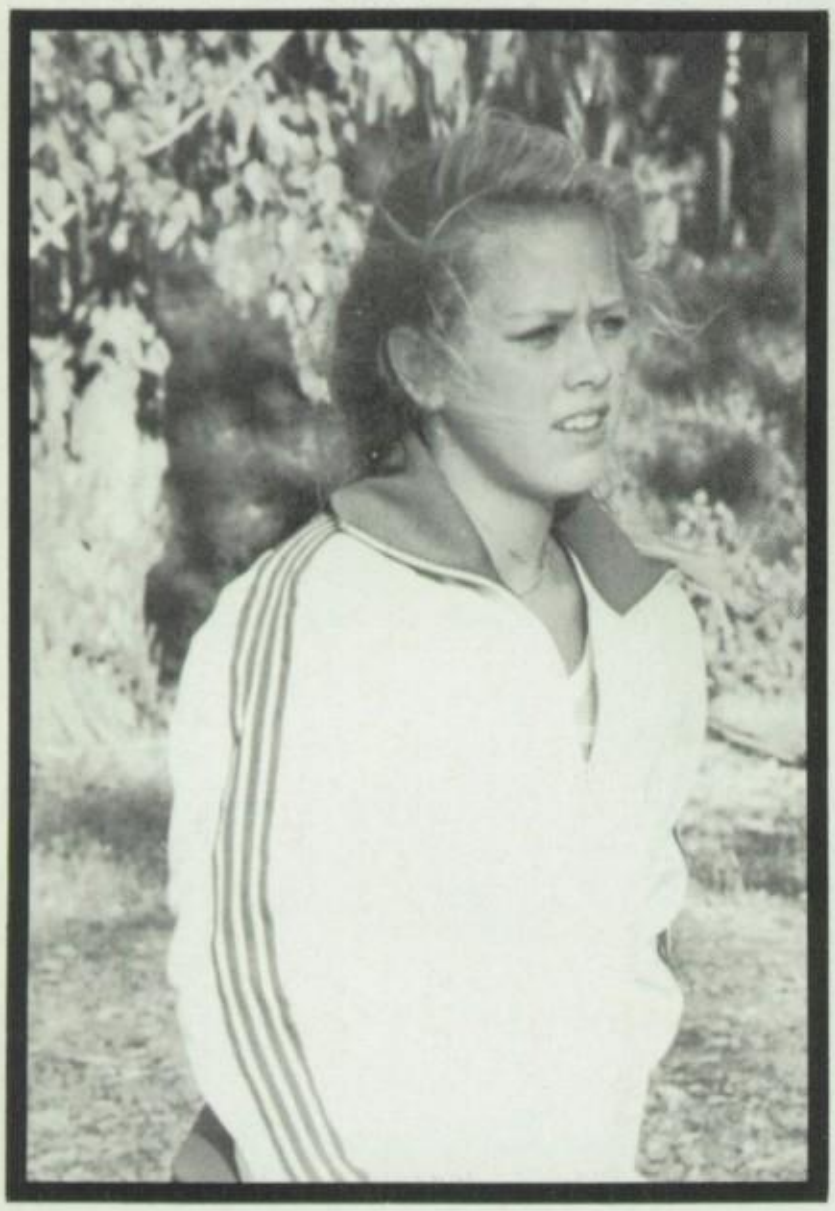
Your Senior Steppenwolfs would like to thank you for putting up with all our woes and for being the patient, caring person that you are. We can honestly say, although we sometimes don't show it, that we have learned a great deal about literature and life in general. Through your caring and understanding of the work you have presented in class, we have learned to care and understand a little more. Most of all, we have learned to do our homework and hand in our papers on time.

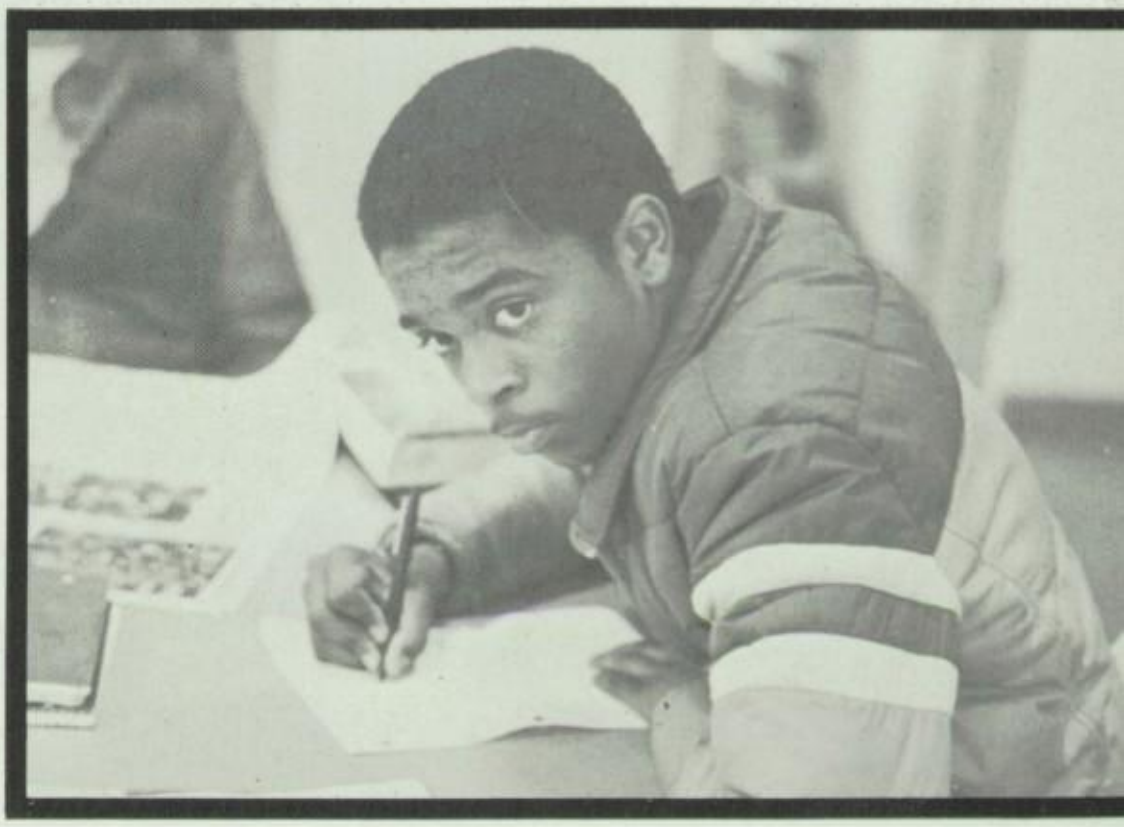
The night has a thousand eyes
The day but one
Yet the light of the whole world dies
When the day is done
The mind has a thousand eyes
The heart but one
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.

We will leave in June, 1980, but your philosophy will remain with us forever.

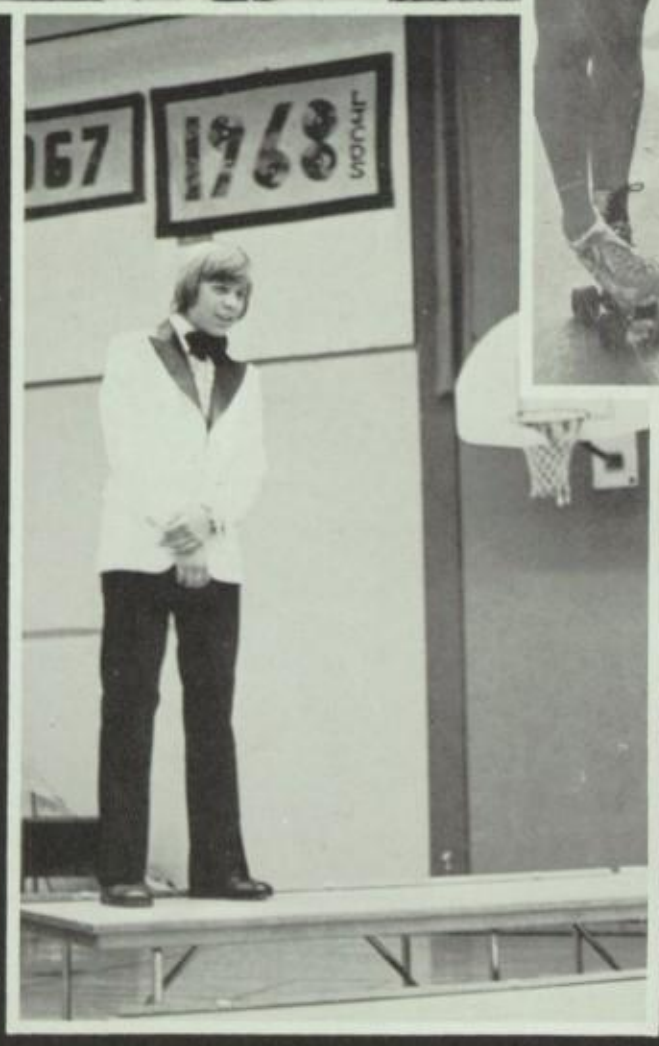
Thank you,

Your Senior 5th Period Class





UPPER SCHOOL



John Batter
Mitch Berner
Carlos Bongioanni
Kory Braden
Gary Bremmerman
Joe Capozzi
Maria Caudill

Laurie Cervantes
Wendy DuBow
Cheri DePaulo
Allen Frement
Laura Galinson
Bahram Ghassemenishad

Louisa Golden
Dahlia Grezemkovsky
Monica Grezemkovsky
Maria Hillsheim
Patty Harris

Jeff Hollow
Dan Horivitz
Maggie Kouri
Sonia McCormick

Margie Milligan
Andy Morabe
Frances Mort
Devin Price
Reagan Ray
Jay Ritt
Paula Reading

David Rohrl
Tammy Rose
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Annie Sacio
Kelly Shalm
Rachael Shaw

Rachelle Smith
Donald Su
Perry Taubman
Stacy Tompkins
Kevin Waters

Heather Wright
Jeff Zarrinnam
Shirin Oshidari

Grade Eleven

John Armino
Tony Armino

Hayley Atchinson
Sherry
Bahrambeygui

Ann Baker
Brian Barnum

Carol Behr
Amy Bernard
Ignacio
Bongioanni
Maria Capozzi
Susanne Crosby

Adelle Djemal
Brahm Eiley
Edmond
Elghaniah
Kathy Ensign
Mark Farhood

Debra Friedman
Bill Hard
Rob Hone
Sue Hughes
Rebecca
Grezemkovsky

Rina
Grezemkovsky
Madeline
Gotkowitz
Louie Gerlinger
Jenny Hall
Jennifer Heldman

Grade

Ten

Sharon Kim
Steve Kantor
Massoud Kashani
Saied Kashani

Jeff Keller
Evonnr Lanthrop
Jerry Marsh
Chris Miller

John Moore
Peter Nelson
Kathy Newham
Steve Royer

David Ruhm
Sherry Ryan
Tom Sansone
Mike Sheiber

Kevin Shuttleworth
Christian Sorenson
David Stevens
Shannon Storms

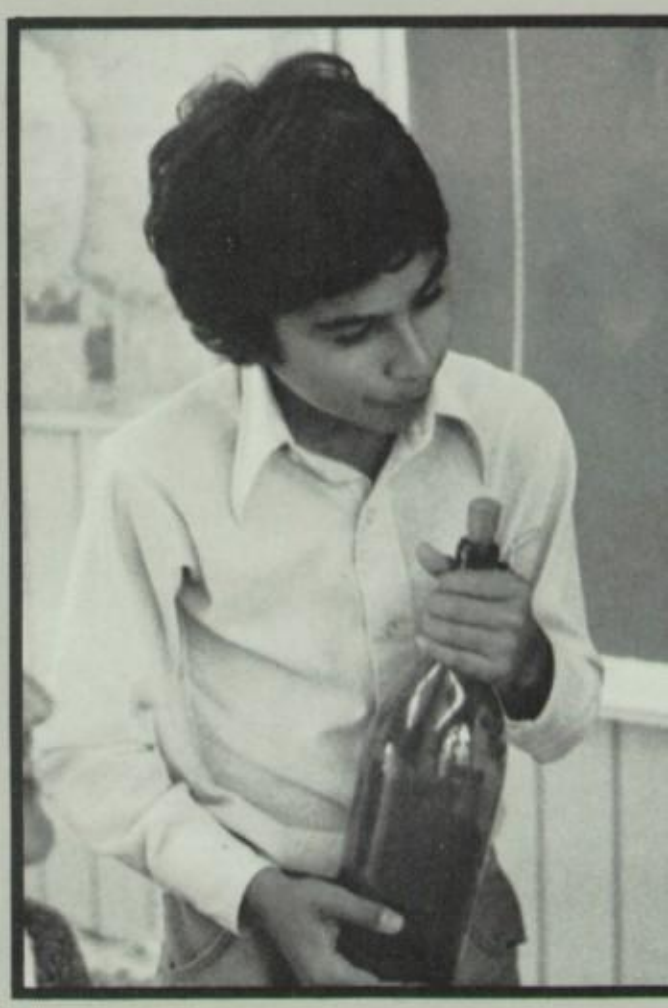
Brian Strauss
Lisa Warren
Amir Tehrani
Ben Velge

Jody Wood
Lisa Worsch

Grade

Lisa Apap
Tony Bradbury
Julie Brown
Meredith Brown
Andrea Brue

Tina Capozzi
Pam Cashman
Torben Christensen
Adam Chodrow



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Vincent DePaulo

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Bettina Elias
Tim Evans

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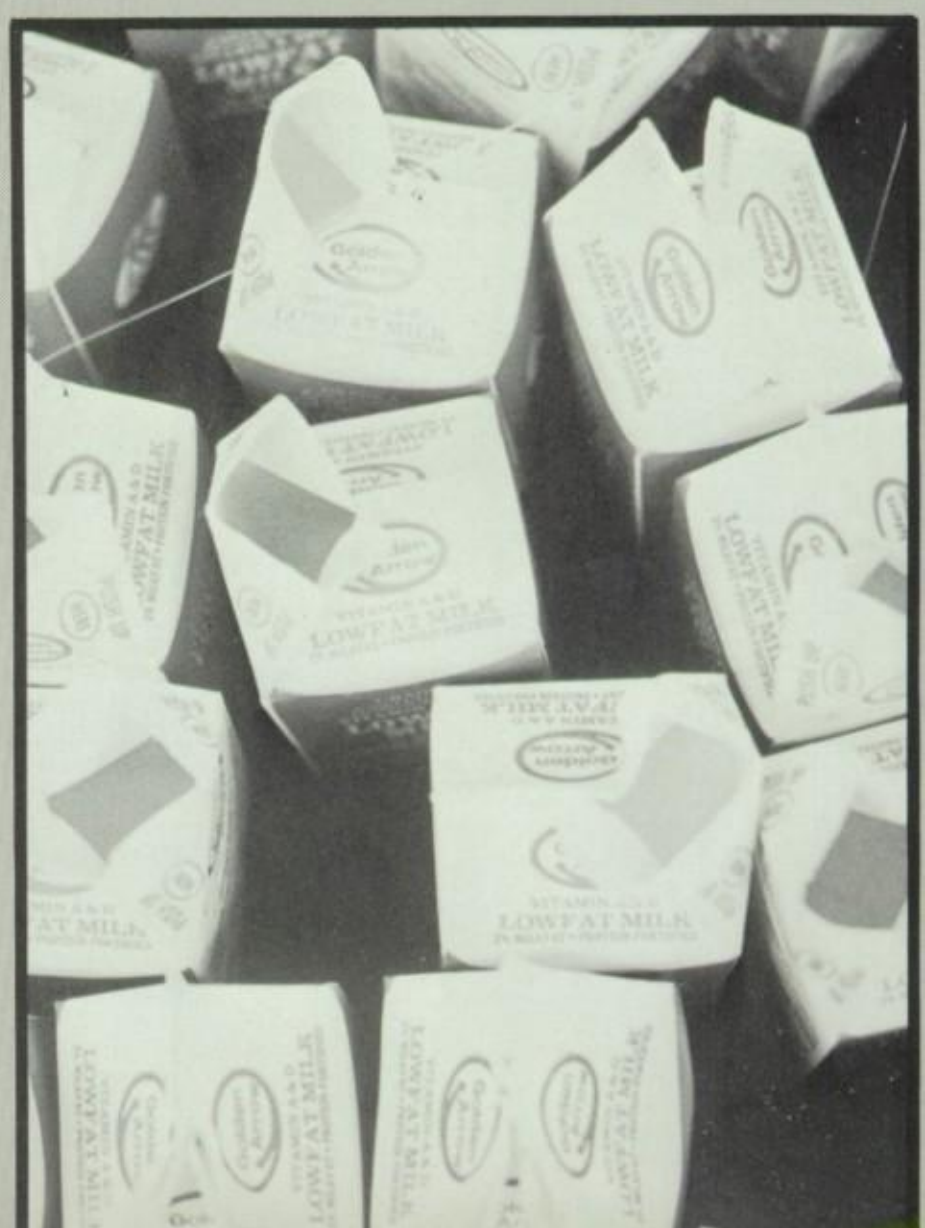
Tom Fuller
Jeff Galinson



Tory Goldman
Steve Goodman
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Brent Hammond
Celia Harris
Erin Hedenburg

Nine

Keith Hendrix
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Ami Hooker
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Jeri Kanntor

Rob Keyser
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Scott Shuttleworth
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Lisa Storms
Suzy Taggart

David Yarowsky
Sung Won Yoo

Grade Eight

Marilyn Arenson
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Greg Bail
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Susan
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Kambiz Zardouzian

Grade Seven

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Mike Hatchett
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Layla Kashani
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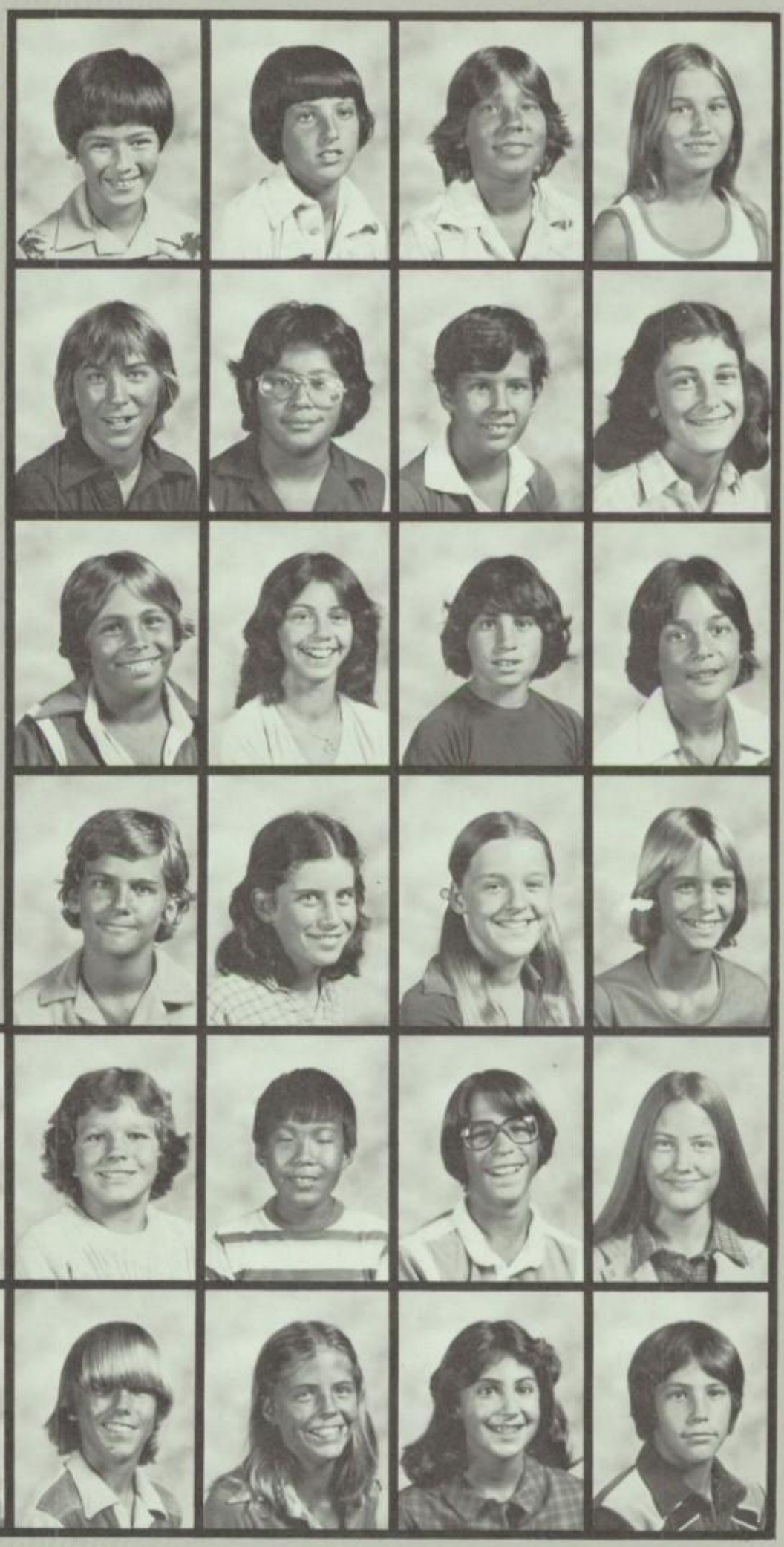
Karen Katzman



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Ross Talner
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Robert West
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Bill Barnes

Tucker Carlsc
Tabby Canty
Timothy Clarl

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DeLeonardis
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G.G. Gratt
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Renee Matez
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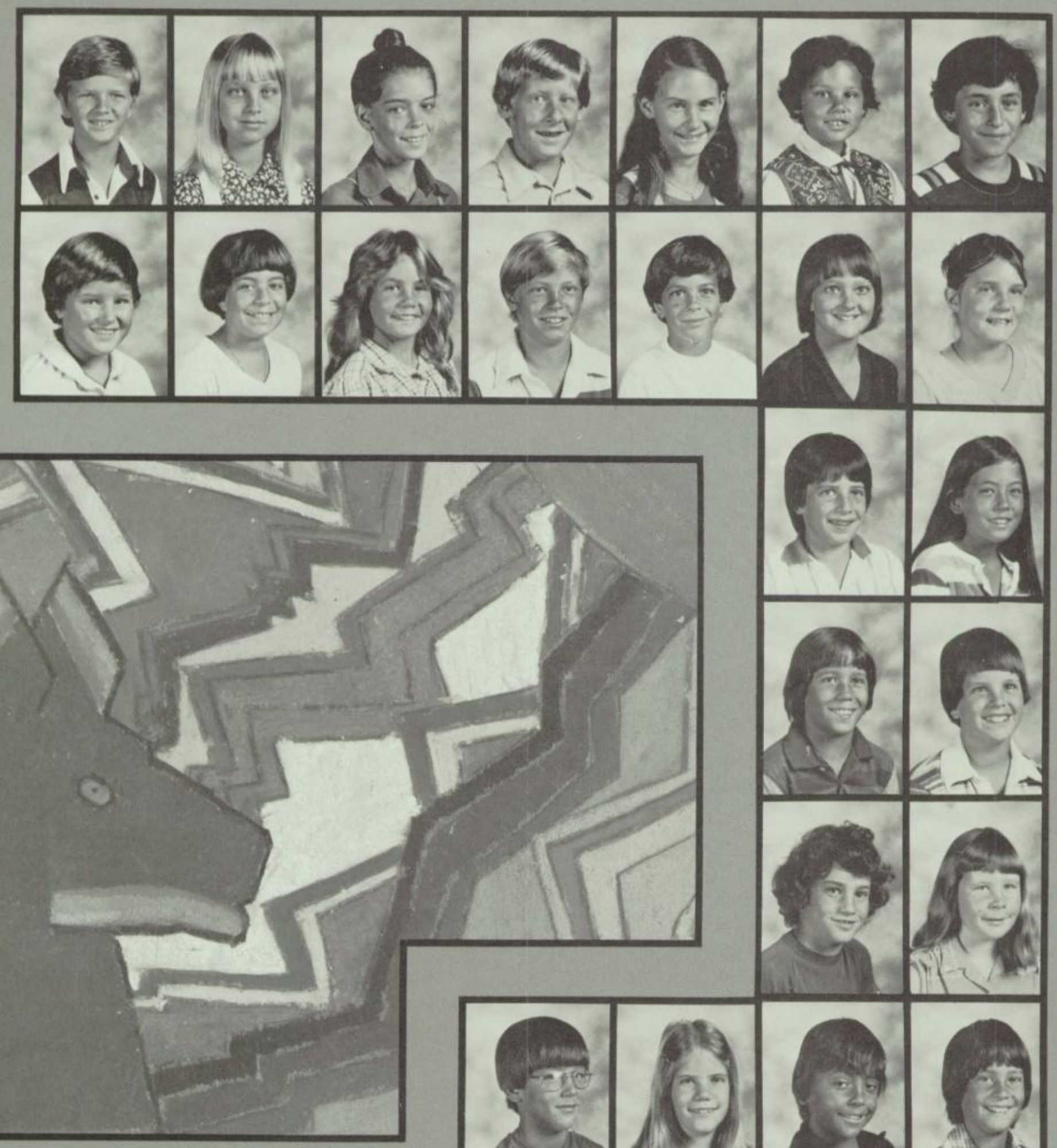
Brian McCool



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Sylvia Mende
Vanessa Mongeon
Mark Moniot
Beth Moulton
Lisa Munoz
Michael Myers

Jennifer Newberry
Nancy Prado
Jenny Prater
Nicholas Pratt
Andrew Resnicj
Sharon Ritchie
Anamara Ritt

Will Rogers
Mike Rovner

Bill Schubert
Michael Seitman

Russell Shaw
Joy Smith

Timothy Stefl
Diana Strauss
Javier Sustaeta
Brian Underhill

Anthony Wojtyla
Jodi Walcott
Abby Wolf
Dana Young

Grade Five

Matthew Acton
Jennifer Bail
Elizabeth Barnes
Elizabeth Berger
John Chier
Jason Estep

Ryan Farmer
Andy Firtel
Sue Funkenstein
Julie Glass
Mindi Grossman

Grade

Gregory Hanson
Karen Hartman
Darrin Hegemier
Hunter Heller

Martha Howton
Ann Icenhower
Meghan Kinney

Anne Kobayashi
Susie Lee

Four

Veronica McNitt
Nicole Musselman
Kelly Parsons
William Poovey
Ann Preisman
Bridget Quinn

Kim Richardson
Willie Rhett
Zach Roberts
Gary Robinson
Stephen Roland

Karyn Schell
Gordon Seay
Jimmy Shore
Margo Shultes

Victoria Simon
Aimee Taylor
Jennifer Torns

Annalisa Weaver
Kate Worthington

Grade Three

Najla Aftahi
Mariana
Anagnostopoulos

Deborah Appel
Alyssa Barber
Dawn Barron

Julie Borsa
Bobbi Burns
Greg Cahoone
Buckley Carlson

Missy Davis
Lecia Dole
Gordon Froeb
Cary Glick
Robert Grasso

Mat Hanson
Jennifer Kaae
Adam Kleid
Nicle Lewnes
Greg Livengood
Eric Manchester

Neil Matez
Katie McIntire
Matthew Moniot
Charlie Pimentel
Katherine Polevitzky
Marnee Reiley

Randy Rhett
Jamie Resnik
Leland Rithchie
Jenna Roberts
Amy Rosenberg

Robbie Seidewurm
Alethea Stewart
Fernando Sustaeta
Eric Tashchian

Jeremy Thompson
Michelle Tyson
Joanna West

Yaacova Young
Ankist Zadayan

Gwyneth Barber
Gregory Borman
Marni Brown
Justin Chaitin

Kelly Clark
Edy Coleman
Connie Colwell
Kenny Firtel

Laura Funkenstein
Brett Gano
Aaron Goldzimer
Alex Gratt
Ramon Guerrero

Noah Heldman
Missy Hunt
Nadine Hyde
Wendy Icenhower
Melind John

Brandon Keith
Anne Kennedy

Grade

Robyn Kimura
Caroline Kobayashi
Giovanna Kostrubala
Bobby Kyle

Steven Mayer
Mike McGowan
Kerith Michelson
Ryan Montrucchio

Zachary Nalven
Scott Ninneman
Michael Pratt
Rebecca Reynolds
Monique Richardson

Matthew Rosenberg
Lucy Smith
Randy Strauss
Gerando Sustaeta
Emily Tessmer

Timothy Yu
Mark Zwerenz

Two

Grade

Doug Barish
Ellen Baugh
David Berol
Dinora Bicas

Janna Chaitin
Brent Clemmer
Pierre DeReeder
Stephanie Fishman

Jennifer Friesenhahn
David Groves
Brad Guske
Aaron Hartman

Joey Hill
John Holstrom
Betsy Hozer
Josh Hassin

Mayo Howe
Lisa Katzman

One

Tasha Kees
Stacey Keith
Danielle Lonky
Larry Matez

Christine Matic
Jonathon Michelson
Julie Munoz
Sonya Olsen

Paige Peterson
Isabel Schoepflin
Will Shima
Timothy Solomon

Jens Sorensen
Allison Smith
Cindy Stafford
Ryan Stone

Jonathon
Traxler
Stan Ware
Andrea
Weiss

Eric Abrams
Andreas Anagnostopoulos
Alexis Annis
Karen Appel
Brittany Appelstein

Suzy Bramzon
Andrew Cook
Mandy Davis
Ariela Deicas

John Dale
Andrea McNitt
Beth Dowding
Bret Dudl

Erik Dunsmore
Nikki Garro
Lisa Gild
Paula Gild

Chris Grasso
Natalee Gratt
Doug Greiner
Jon Greisser

Oscar Guerrero

Kinde

Katie Hatch
Harper Heller
Christopher Howton
Monica Jackson

Brandon Kessler
Myra Kurtz
Alan Meyer
Veronica Moreno

Charles Newcomb
Erik Pendleton
Tyler Pratt
Terry Richardson

Sarah Selznick
Geoff Shaevitz
Nicole Shelton
Jamie Steinberg

Katherine Suiter
Susan Van Camper
Natasha Wiegand
Winke Wills

garten

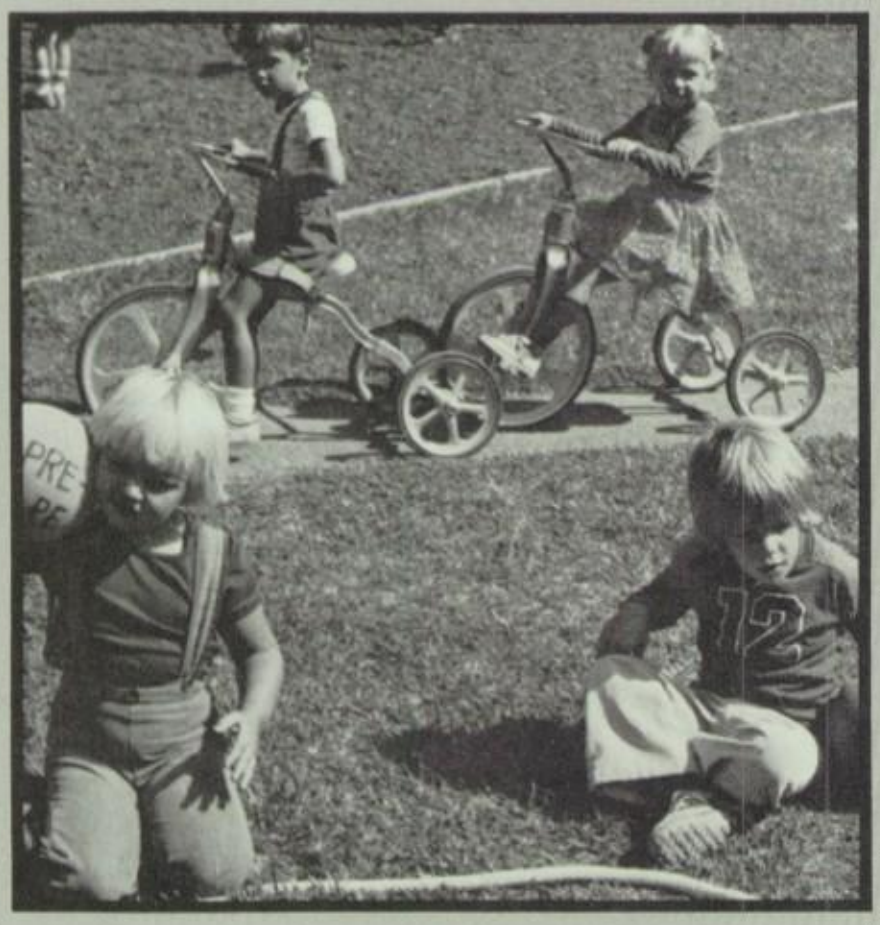
Justin Bass
Tami Chance

Julia Civardi
Emi Deguchi

Matthew Feigin
David Fipp

Robert Fipp
Joanna Gibbs

Jennifer Hill
Ditta Huber
Steven Hyde
Gail Icenhower
Stacey Levin



Missy Livengood
Seth Michelson

Tyson
Montrucchio
Kira Pendleton

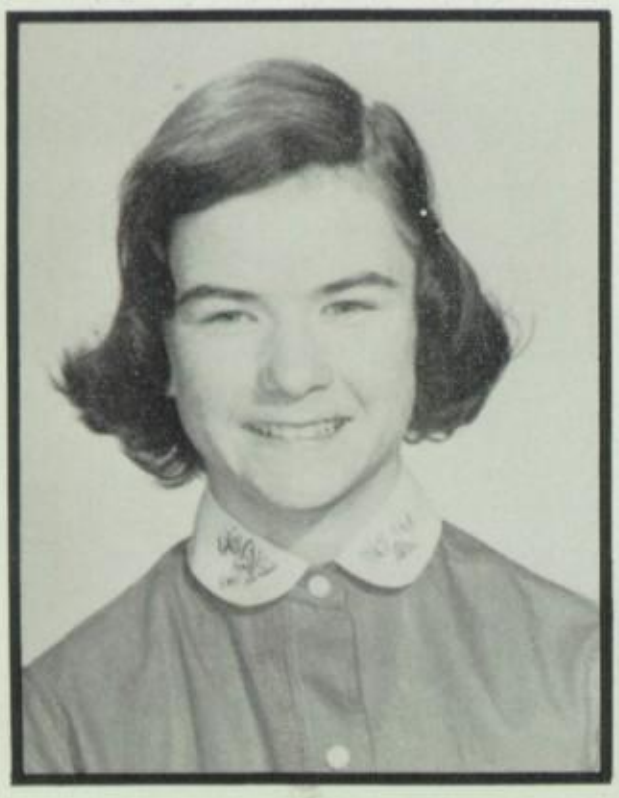
Stacey Selevan
Mareika Shavitz

Mitzi Shultes
David Simon

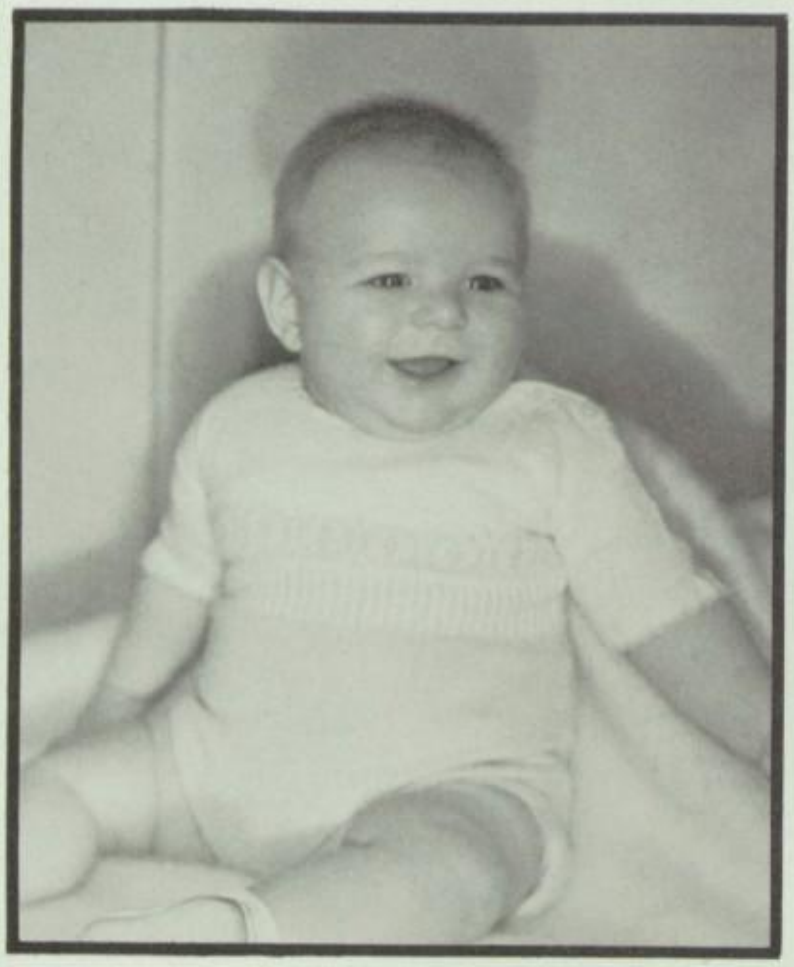
Amy Smith
David Torns

FACULTY

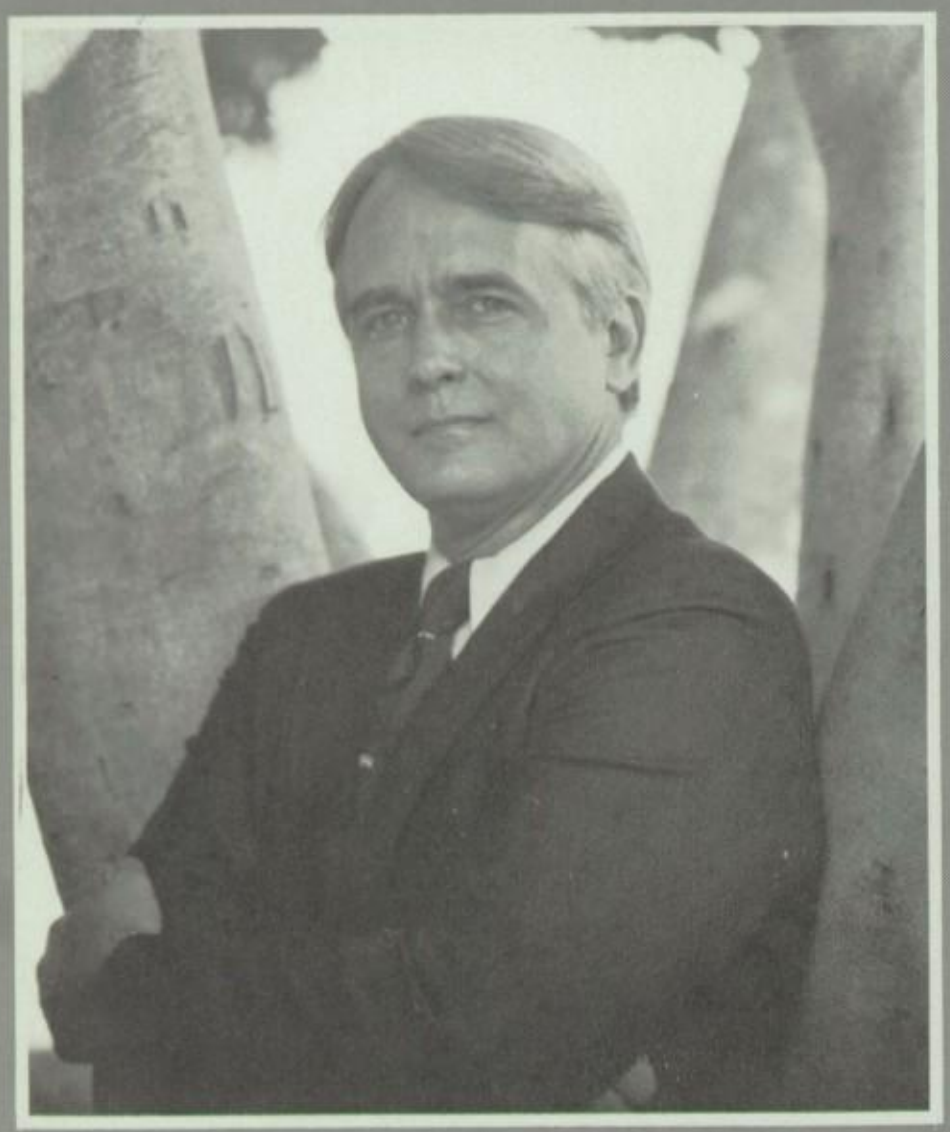
Guess Who



Guess Who



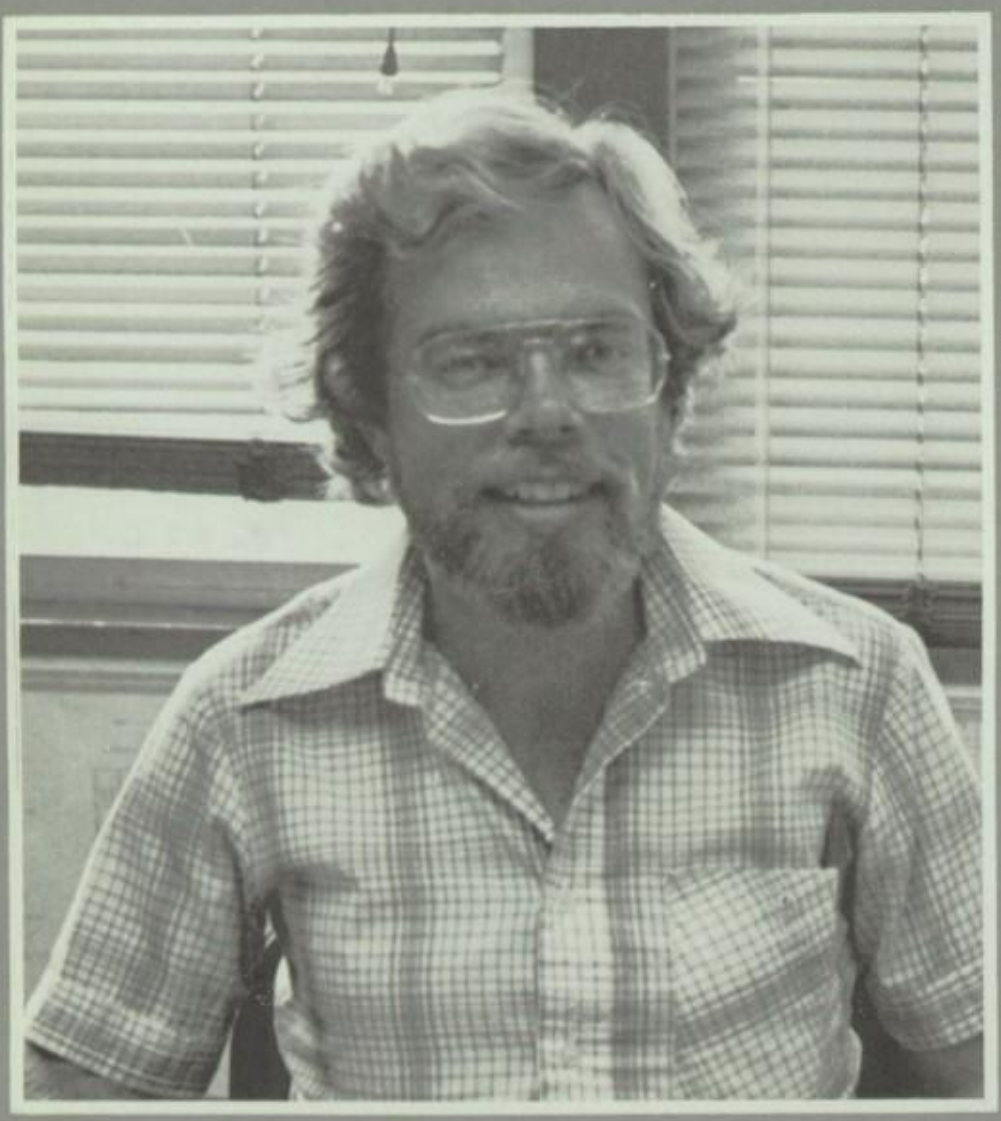
Administration



John F. Magagna - Headmaster

Moreen Fielden - Director of Lower School

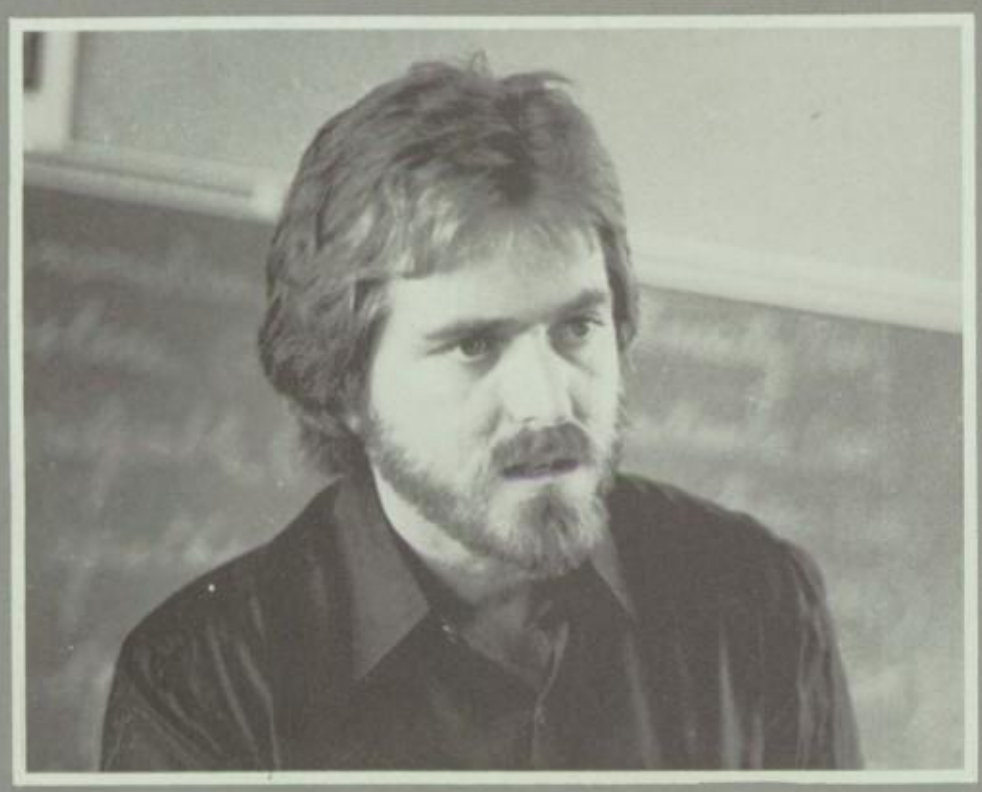
Will Erickson - Dean of Students



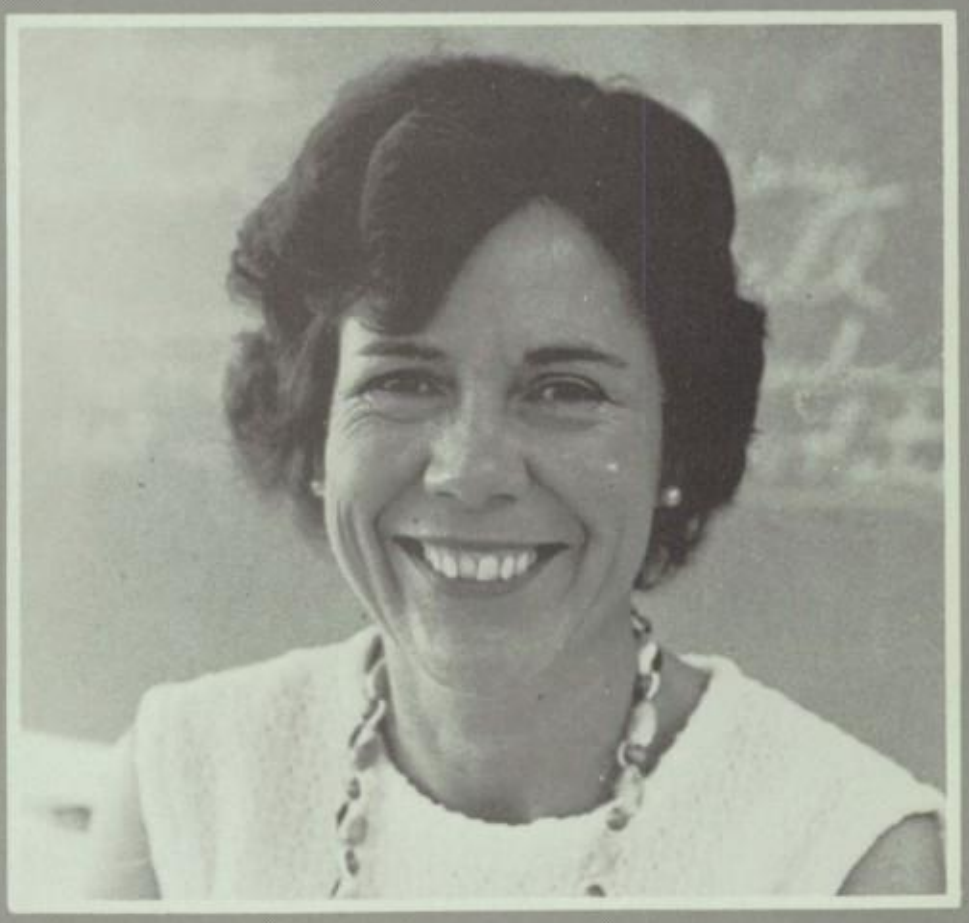
Roger H. Weaver - Director of Upper School

Elena Olsen - Head of Foreign Language Dept.

Ralph Schmidt - Head of History Dept.



Bruce Boston - Head of English Dept.



Darla Cox - Head of Science Dept.

Paul Roudebush - Head of Mathematics Dept.

Carolanne Gano - Head of Art Dept.

Courtney Comer - English

Shula Westheimer - English

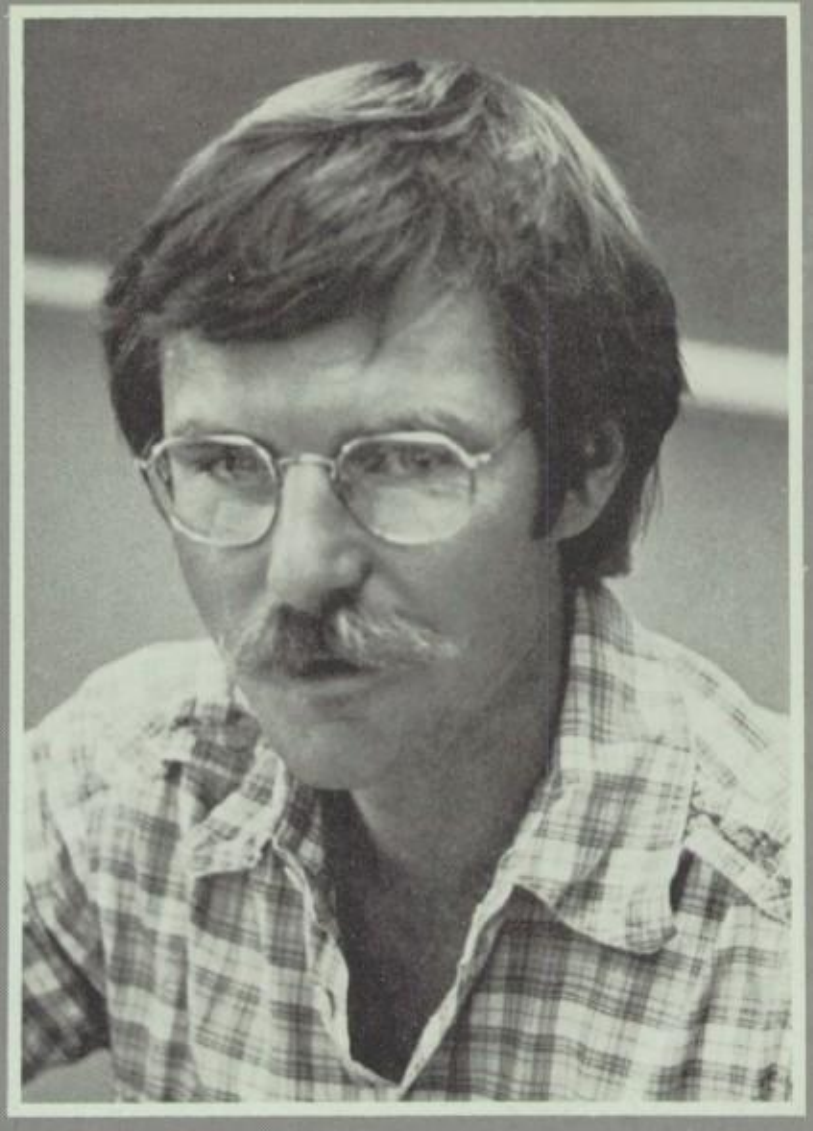
Barbara Cully - English

Regina Wiegand - English

Keith Heldman - Head of Music Department

Deborah Dietz

John Wigley - Mathematics



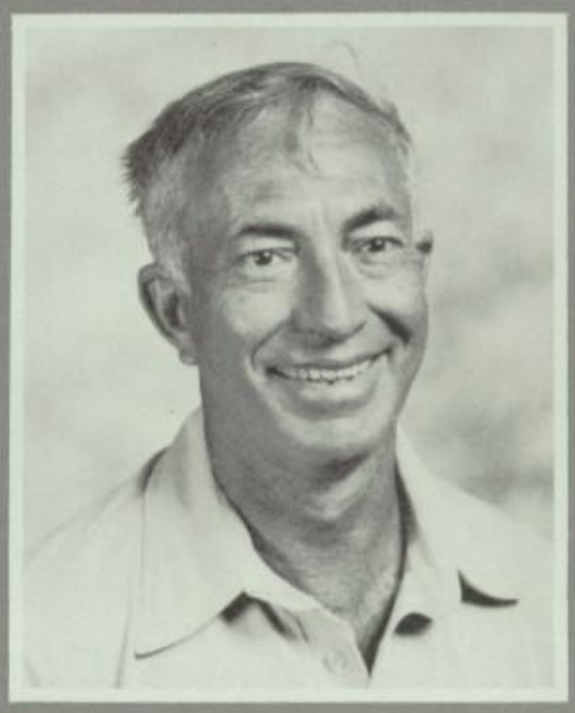
William Simms - Science

William Goodell - Creative Writing

Erica Heikoff - Mathematics

No Photo
Available

Bob Cowan - Foreign Student Department

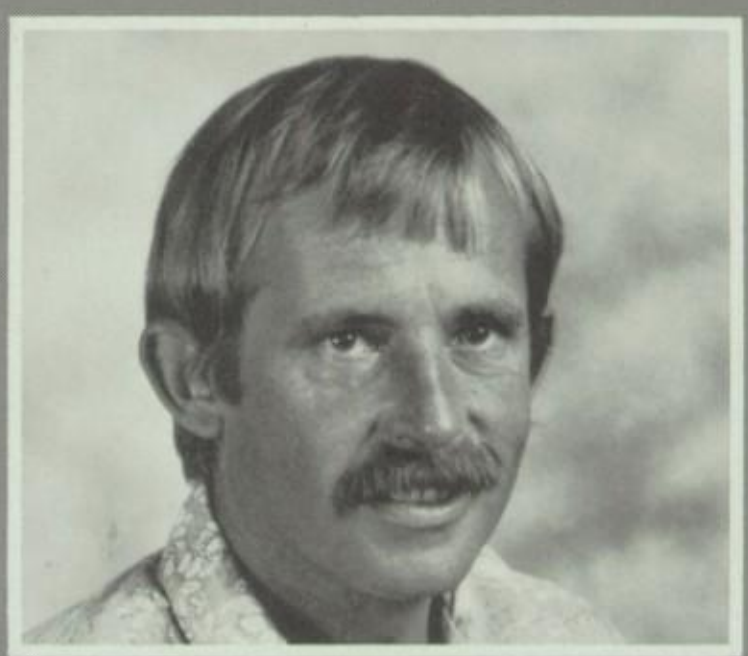


Dale Helmer Science

Richard Nelson - History

Mary Millsap - History

Linda Loehse - Spanish

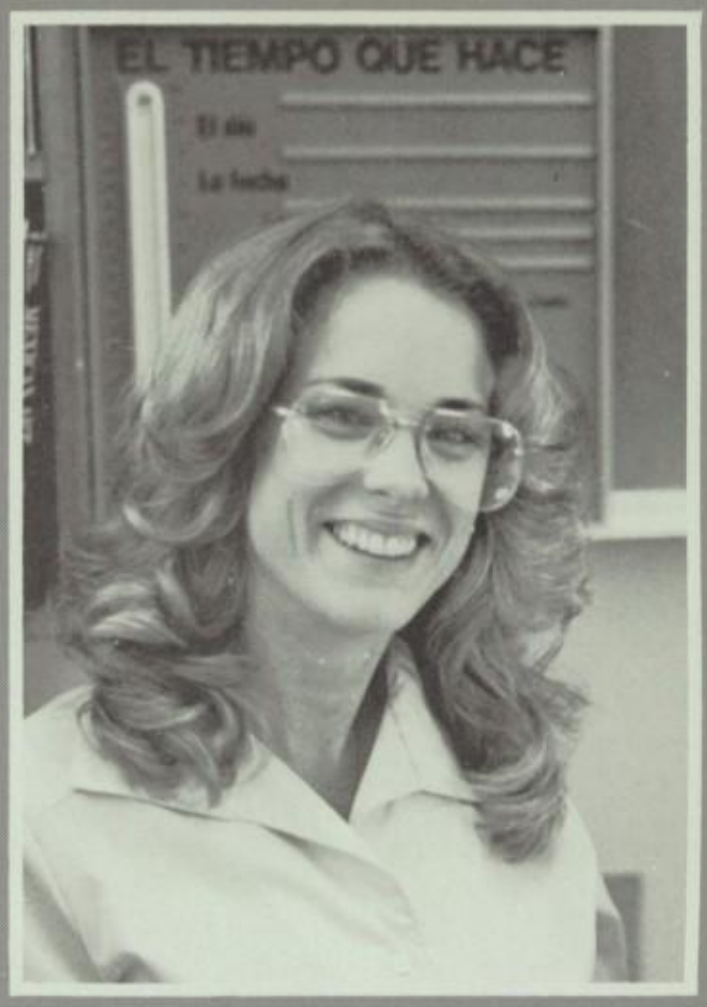


Edward Simpson - Science

Sinclair Hatch - History

Virginia Carss - French

Beth Matez - Fifth Grade



Gail Ann Fliesbach - Spanish

Sally Coye - Sixth Grade

Patricia Morrison - Fifth Grade

John Mitchell - Sixth Grade

Sharon Rogers - Fourth Grade

Cherry Lee - Second Grade

Laura Temmer - Third Grade

Ellen Simms - Fifth Grade

Lawrence Sykoff - Fourth Grade

Gretchen Groff - Third Grade

Beth Dowding - Kindergarten

Barbara Judy - Kindergarten

Carol Hinrichs - Second Grade

Barbara Nelson - First Grade

Linda Barnes - Extended Day

Linda Peterson - First Grade

Gunvor Lunding - Pre-School

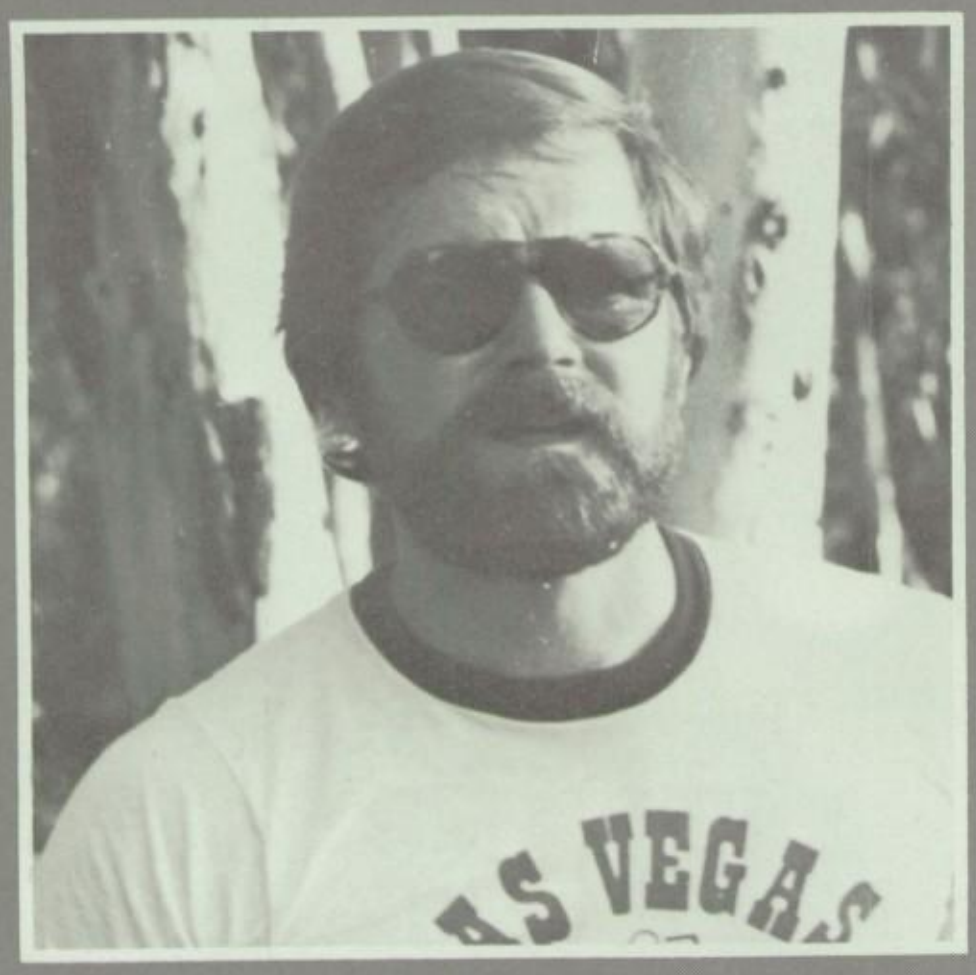
Sue Motely Extended Day

Sharon Horan - Kindergarten

Connie Cashman - Pre-School

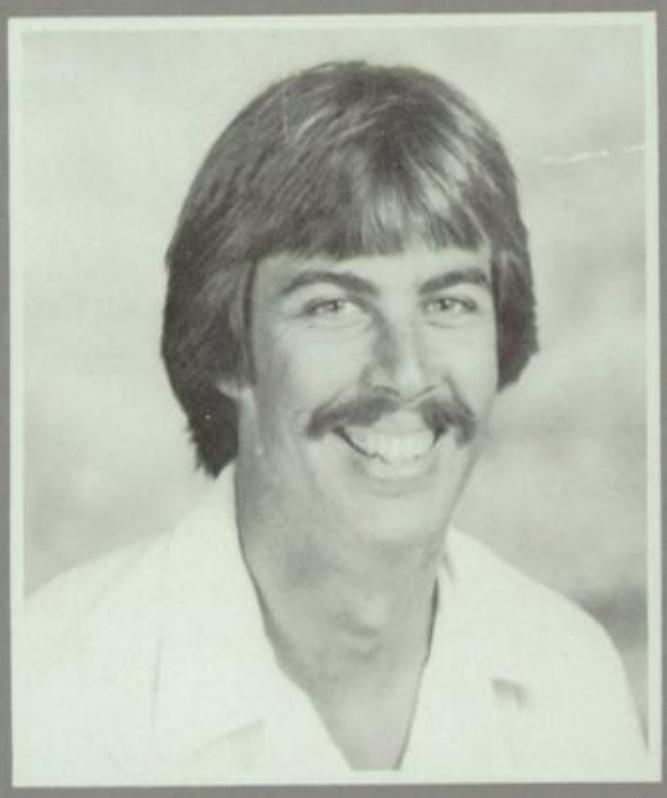
Sara Youtkus - Music

Judy Parenio - Art

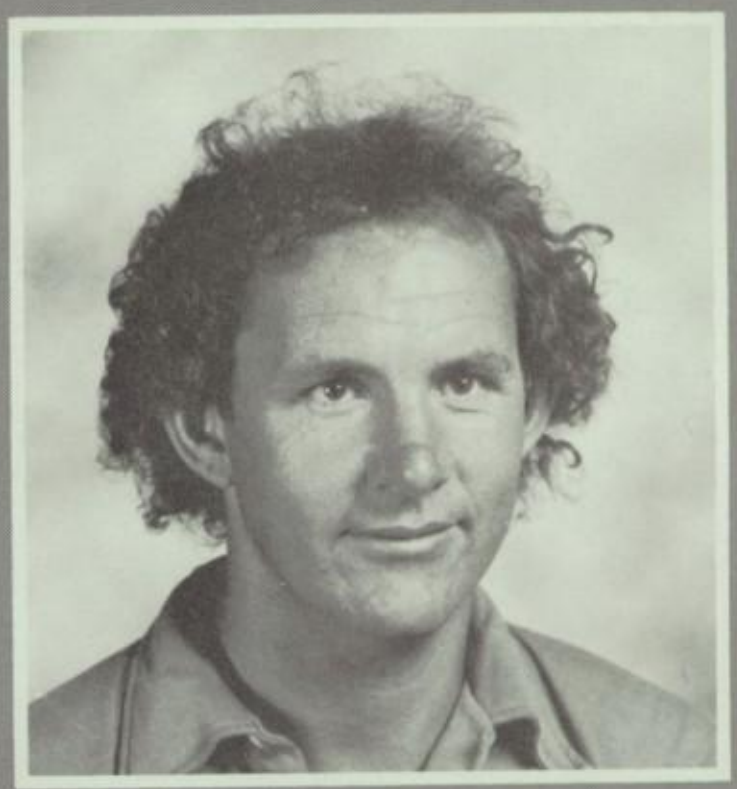


Noel Montrucchio - Physical Education

Bruce Colburn - Director of Athletics

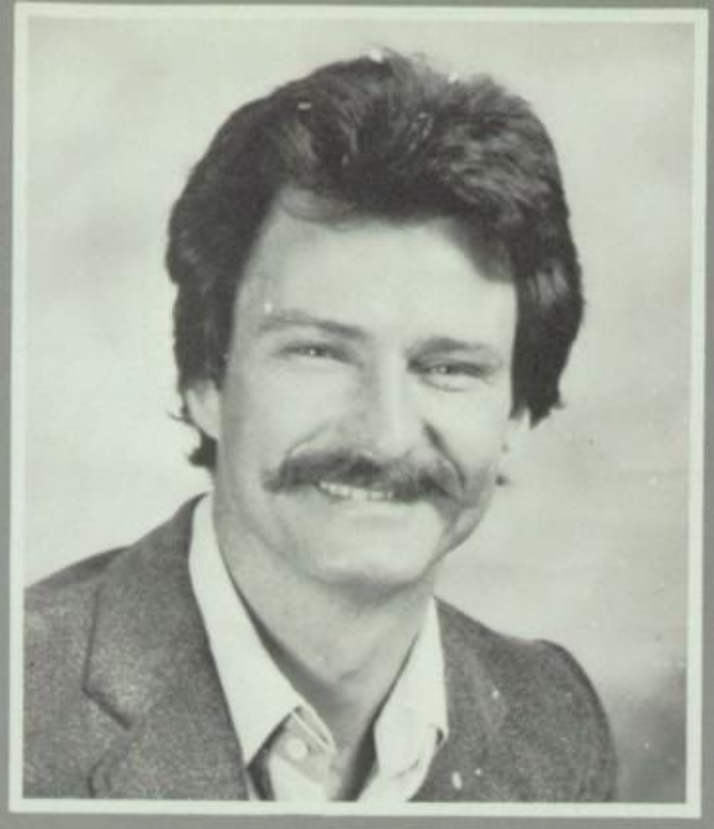


Peter Ogle Physical Education



William Cahoone - Physical Education

Peggy Shultes - Physical Education



Terri Zelt - Physical Education

Al Rubottom - Foreign Student Department

Harlynne Geisler - Librarian

Robert Cowan - Foreign Student Department

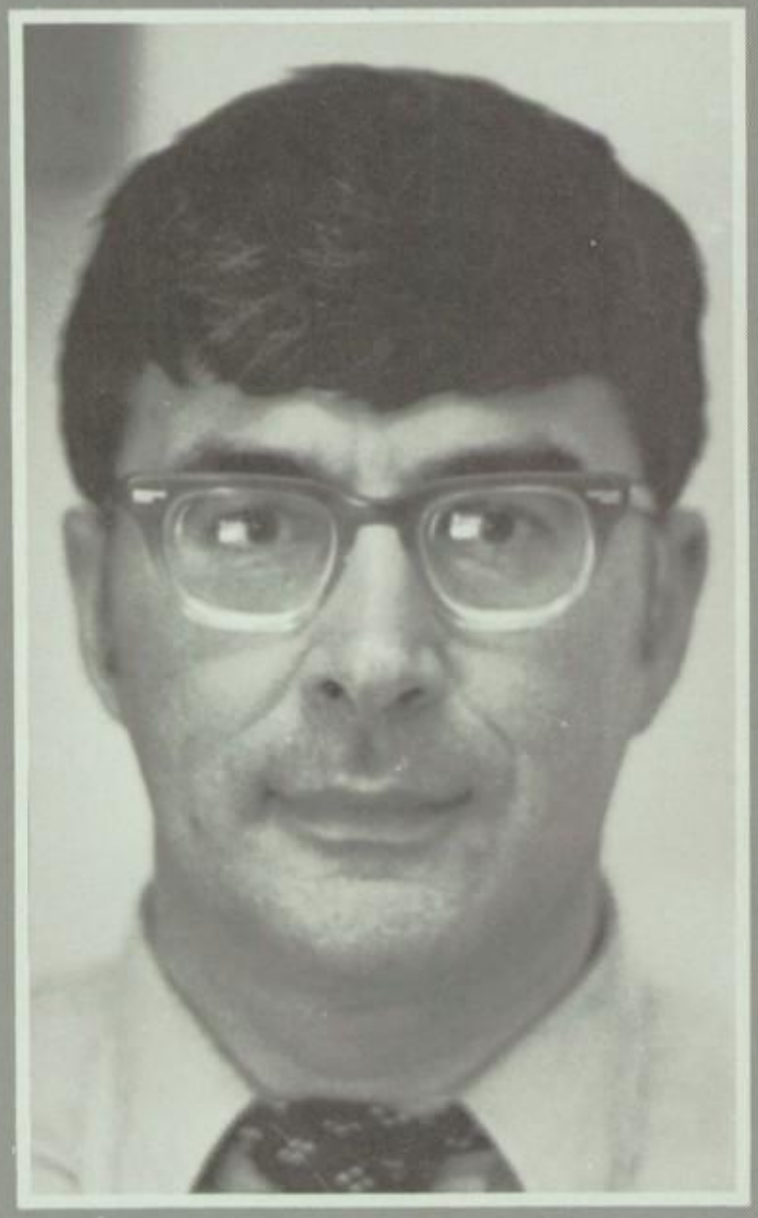
Gregg Caledonia - Tennis Assistant

Rob Hagey - Tennis

Anita Taschian - Nurse

Jennifer Lippit-Weatherwax - Director of Development

Patty Webb - Teacher's Aid



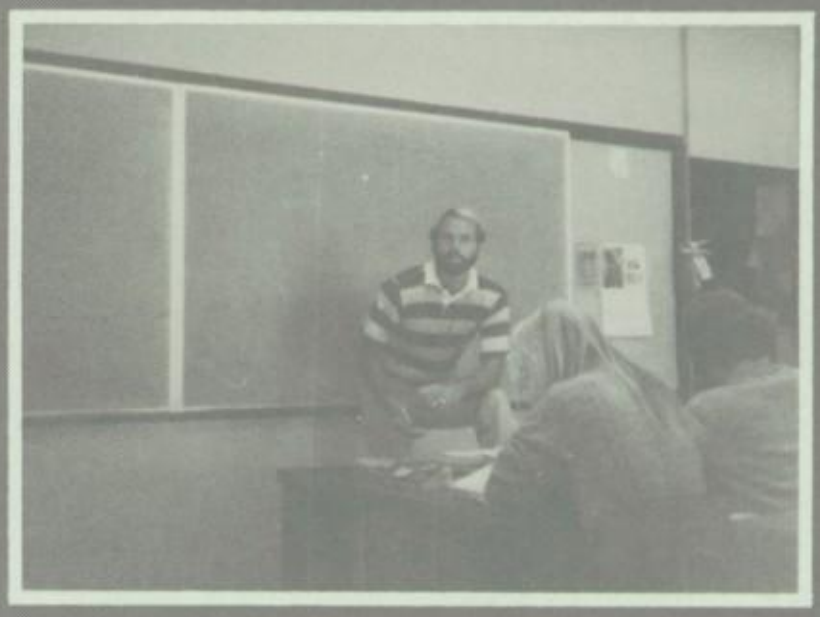
Vicko Melada - Business Manager

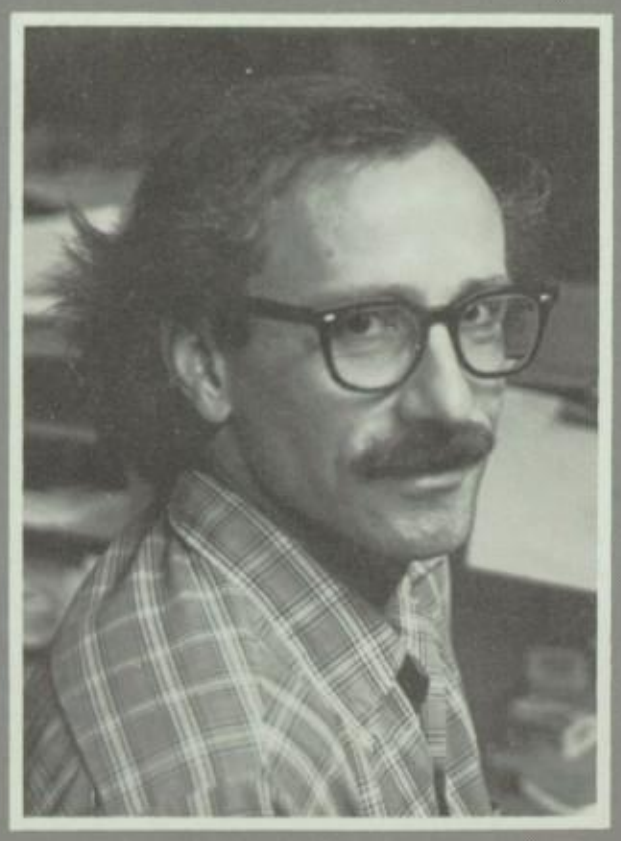
Edward Datte - Maintenance

Nancy Torns - Receptionist

Jill Weaver - Headmaster's Secretary

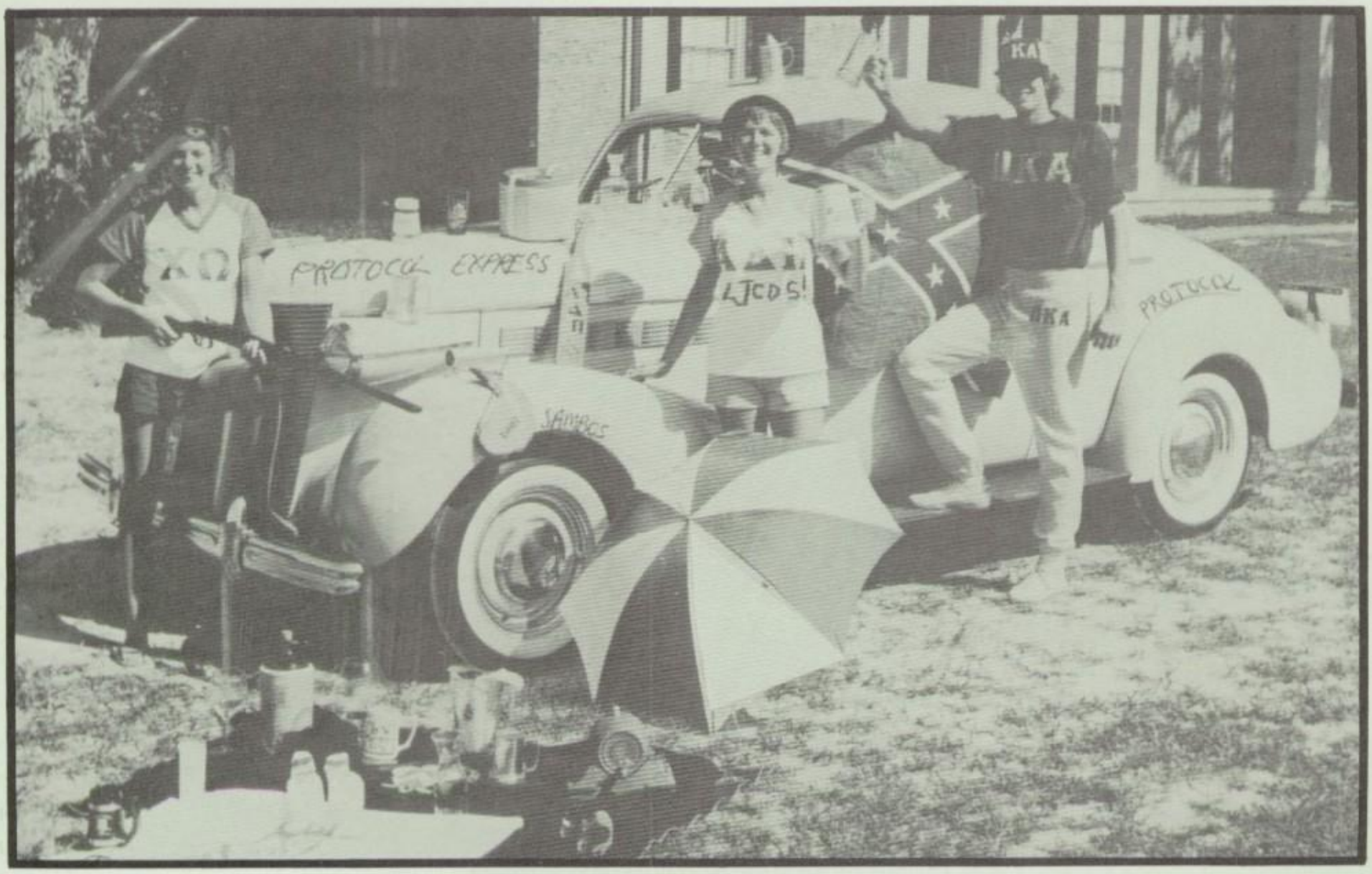
Eddie Batties Maintenance





Grant Darby - Maintenance

Colleen Brayton - Business Secretary



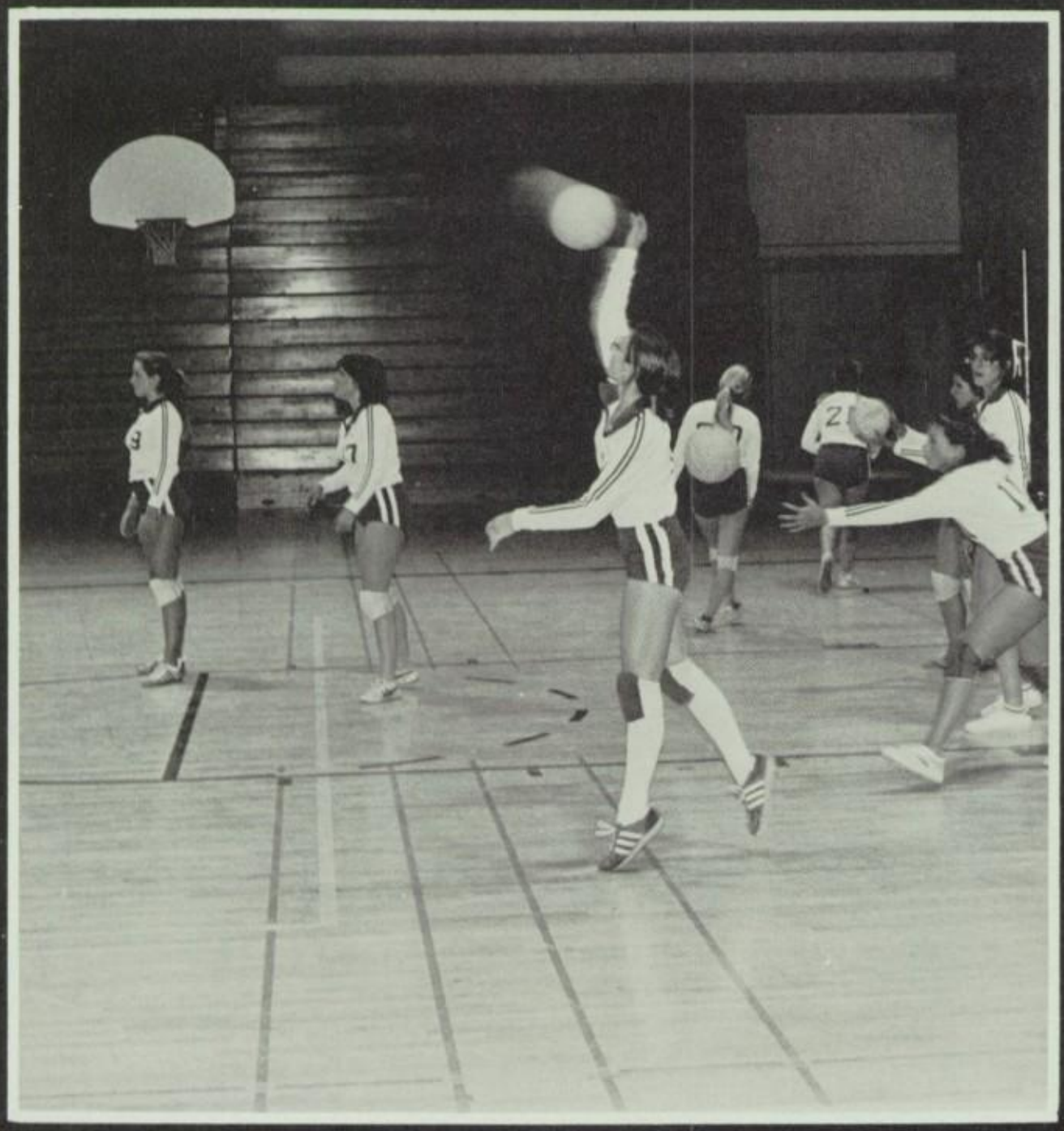
The Tail-Light and Hub-Cap Club—La Jolla Country Day School

ST B
ST
ST
ST B
GIANTS
1930

SPORTS

Volleyball

Bottom row: Linda Goldstein, Margie Milligan, Tory Goldman, Erin Hedenberg, Sillia Harris, Sarah Ingraham Top row: Jodi Wigley, Sherry Ryan, Kristen Ralph, Mary Beverly, Tammy Rose, Cheryl Triggs, Adelle Djemal Coaches Brazier, Ogle and Zelt



This year's volleyball team slipped and slid, spiked and blocked their way to the top of the Southern Class 1A C.I.F. League. With fourteen big wins and two games they would rather forget, the Torres took two over Parker and decimated the rest of the league to attain the C.I.F. championship.

The brutal and bruising volleyballers were led by Sherri Ryan, League Player of the Year; Jodi Wigley, team captain; and Mary Beverly, all of whom later shined their laurels on the All League 1st team.

Coach Peter Ogle cajoled his girls into their fine performance while giving them some tips on volleyball fundamentals along the way.

X-Country

Top row: Ann Baker, Heather Wright, Patti Harris, Susie Taggart, Beth Royer, Wendy DuBow, Paula Reading, Jody Wood Bottom row: Pam Cashman, Kelly Schalm, Karin Schalm, Rachelle Smith, Ami Hooker, Maile Pinney

Top row: Ben Velge, Edmond Elghanian, Amir Tehrani, Hayley Atchison (team manager), Chris Miller, Tom Fuller, Scott Hutcheson, Don Davidson, John Armino, Andy Morabe
Bottom row: Pat Green, Steve Royer, Tony Armino, Tim Matheson, Jerry Marsh, Vince DePaulo, Jimmy Georgiev Not pictured: Craig Hooker, Peter Nelson

The men's cross country varsity team extended its unbeaten Southern League string to four years while the women continued a two year streak of their own.

Led by team captain Paula Reading, Ami Hooker and Heather Wright, the women's team utterly dominated the league meet. The entire varsity squad received All-League recognition. Two senior men, Casey Ross and Don Davidson, were named to the All-League Team along with Jerry Marsh and League Runner of the Year, Andy Morabe. At CIF Championship competition the women's team placed sixth and the men second. Morabe won the men's individual title with Marsh coming in third, to also gain All-CIF honors.

This fall also marked the appearance of the seventh and eighth grade team. Competing in the Mt. San Antonio College Invitational, Kathy Davidson led the girl's team to third place, while Pat Green, Craig Hooker and Jimmy Georgiev led the boy's team to a lopsided win.

At the State AAU Championships Morabe and Marsh finished 1-2. In the younger age groups Pat Green finished fourth in his race, with Hooker and Georgiev coming in fourth and sixth in theirs.

Battling 20 degrees temperature, soggy ground and a 35mph wind at the National Junior Olympics in New Jersey, Morabe finished fourth and Marsh 22nd. The wind and footing took its heaviest toll on the younger runners with Jimmy Georgiev and Kathy Davidson finishing 40th and 70th in races that averaged 200 plus athletes.

Soccer

Top row: Mehdi Kongedi, Barry Baer, Max Elliot, Grant Bishop, Joe Capozzi, Edmond Elghanian, Amir Tehrani, Adam Chodorow, Coach Norm Webb, Goalie Mark Renshaw, Jim Orr Bottom row: Ramin Zomordi, Tim Evans, Daniel Sacio, Brahm Eiley, Mehran Aram, Tom Kritzik

The soccer season started off with new uniforms, new nets, a new coach and new enthusiasm. But after most of the players skipped tournament practice, dissension set in. The team was plagued by injuries to Andy Evans and Casey Ross. David Brent's absence, also due to injury, really hurt the Torres' offense. Co-captains Jim Orr and Mehdi Kongedi continued to play, but it was a disappointing season.

One bright note of the season was Tim Evans, an excellent player, who will be returning, as he is only a freshman. Much of the team will not be back- nine of them are seniors.

Softball

The Torres' softball team had an undefeated season. Cheryl Triggs pitched the team to a 14-0 record with help from a tough defensive squad. Seniors Jodi Wigley and Mary Beverly were the big hitters, along with Triggs, Tammy Rose, Laura Galinson and Erin Hedenberg.

Throughout the season it seemed as though ice cream fights, M&M grabs and seeing who could come latest to practice were more important than softball. Coaches Roudebush and Wigley put up with it all and often participated. Nicknames were neverending; Yogi, Mear Bear, Mad Dog and Ass. Coach being only a few.

Despite problems with player ineligibility (grades), detention studyhall and rain, the Torres walked over the rest of the Southern League.

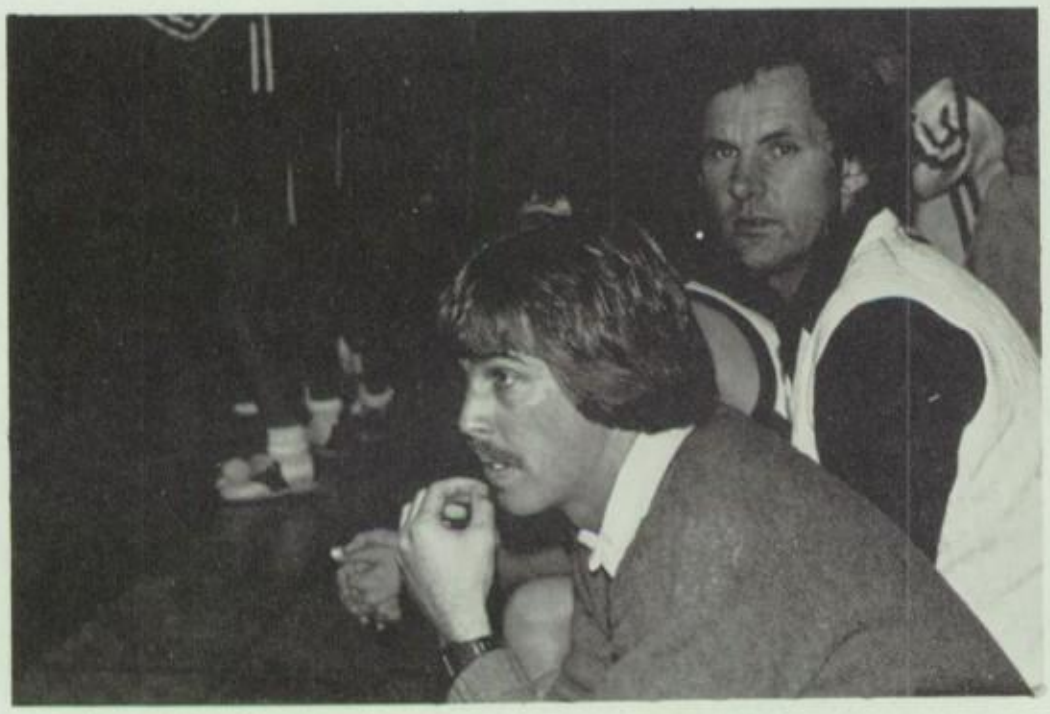
Top row: Mary Beverly, Rachel Shaw, Tammy Rose, Cheryl Triggs, Laura Galinson, Stacy Tompkins, Ade[illegible] Di[illegible]al, Beth Royer, Tory Goldman
Bottom row: Coach Roudebush, Page Hopwood, Sillia Harris, Jodi Wigley, Erin Hedenberg, Madeline Gorkowitz Not pictured: Margie Milligan, Linda Goldstein

Torres
Torres

Basketball

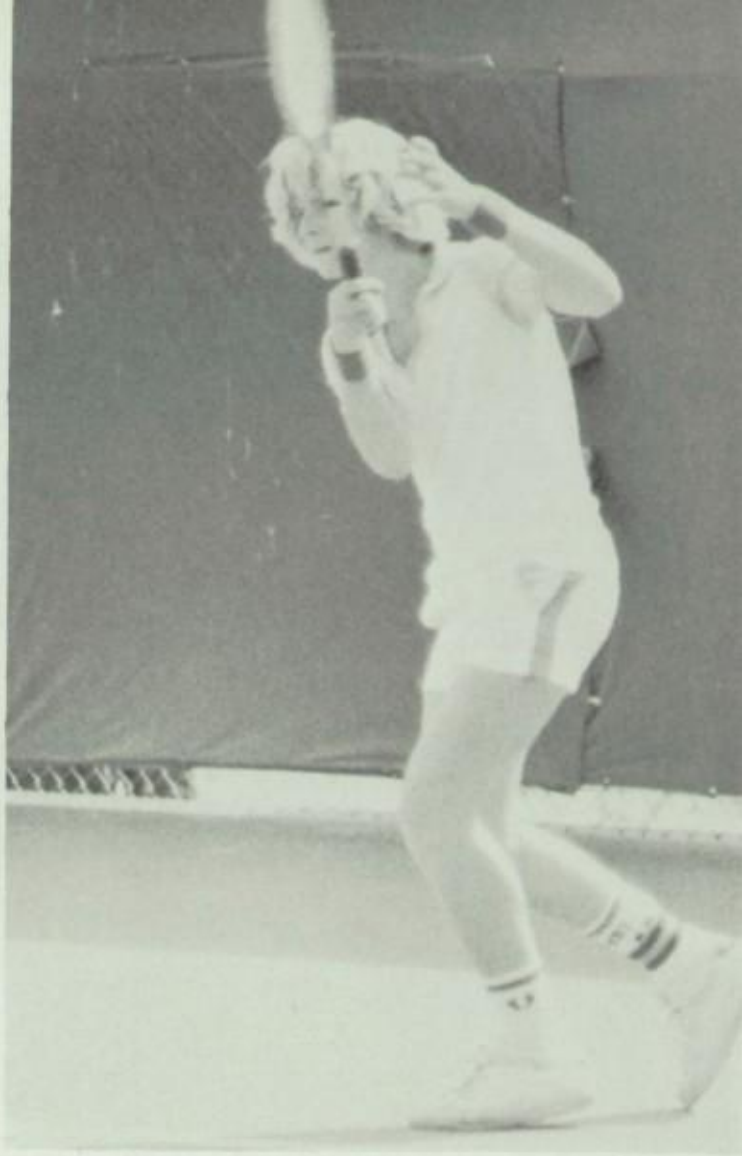
Top row: Craig Rosumny, Carlos Bongioanni, Alan Fremont, Mark Fuller, Coach Cahoone Bottom row: Jay Ritt, Kevin Waters, Ky Hopwood

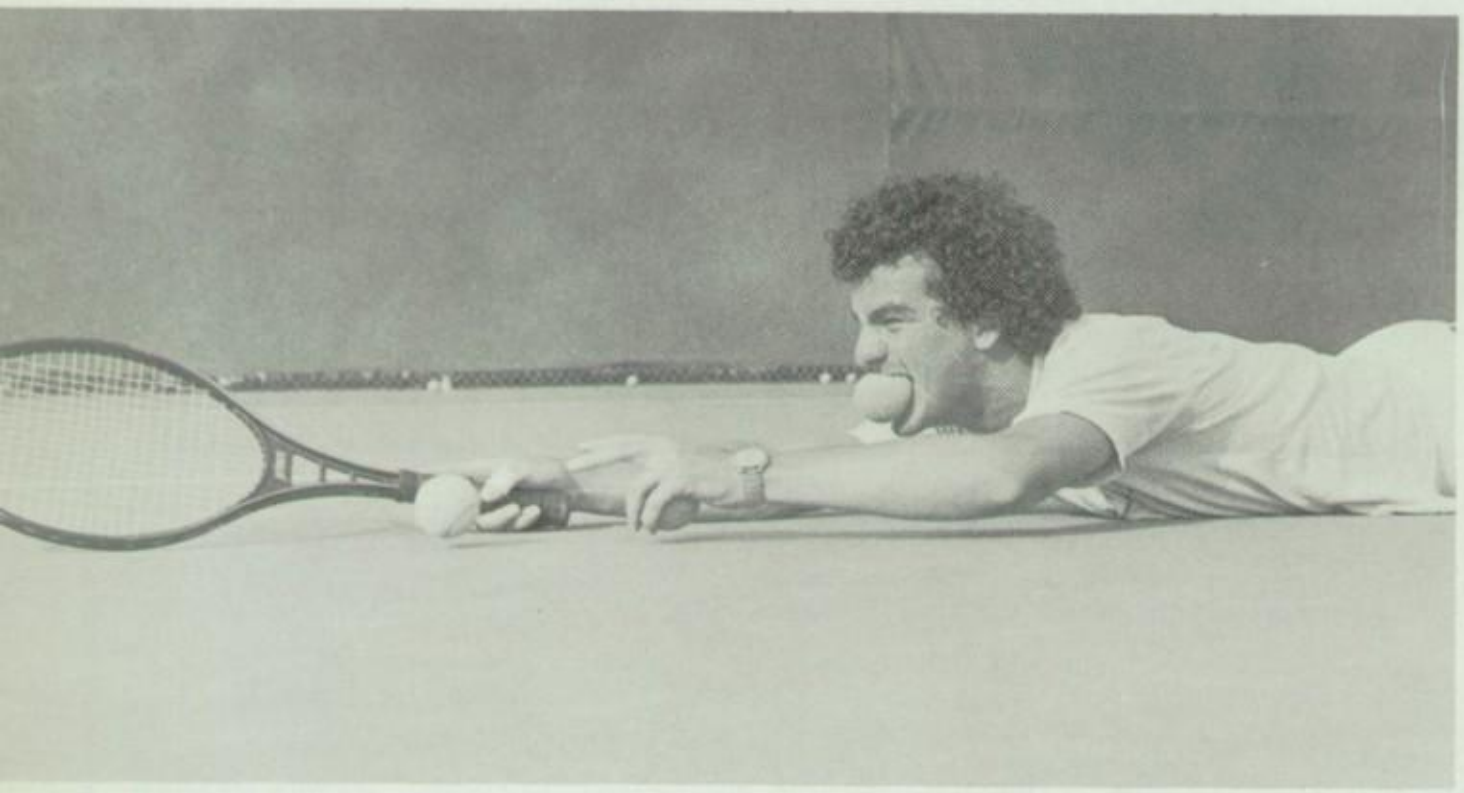
The varsity basketball team got off to a great start with three straight wins over the top two contenders, Army Navy and Francis Parker. Losing by one point in a playoff game with Parker, the Torres took third place with a record of 11 wins and 11 loses. Senior Mark Fuller and sophomore Kevin Waters played well all season to become the team's leading scorers.

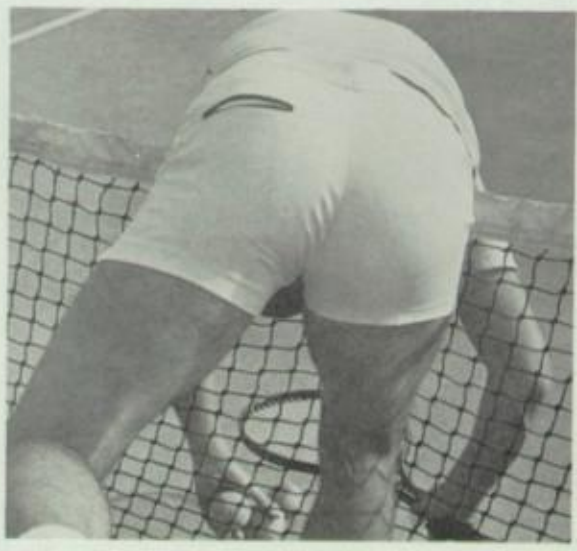


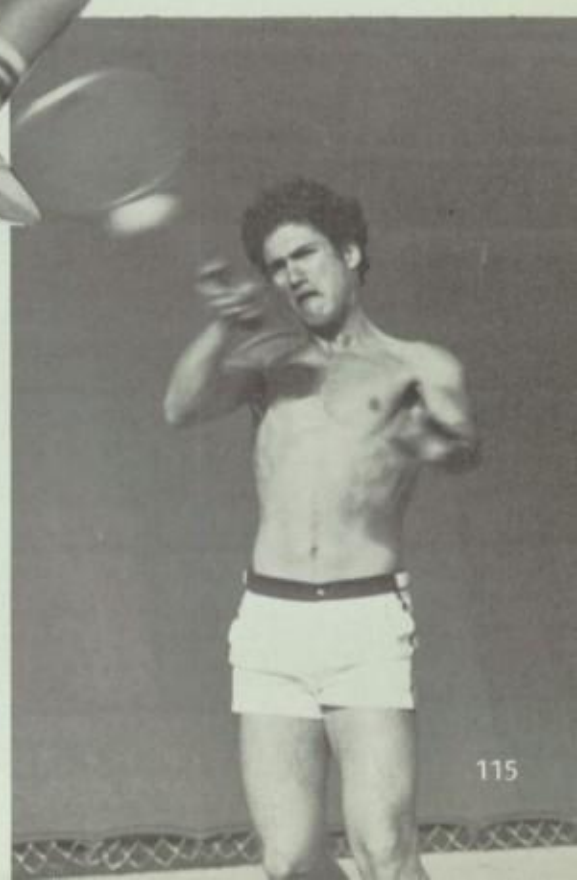
Top row: Tony Arimino, Gary Bremmerman, Brian Barnum, Brian Strauss, Bottom row; Tom Fuller, Mitch Berner, Andy Schultz, Steve Royer, not pictured; Rob Hone, Don Su.

The J.V. Basketball team had a record of nine wins and eight loses. But more important than that was the discovery of some great, young, players, like Freshmen Tom Fuller and Peter Salmon.









SECOND-YEAR Spanish

REVISED EDITION

Tesoro Hispánico

Adey Albini Michel Peña

McMahon

Lecturas periodísticas

Churros y chocolate

F SPANISH AMERICAN
TERATURE

Volume I

MACMILLAN

ASTERPIECES
F SPANISH AMERICAN
TERATURE

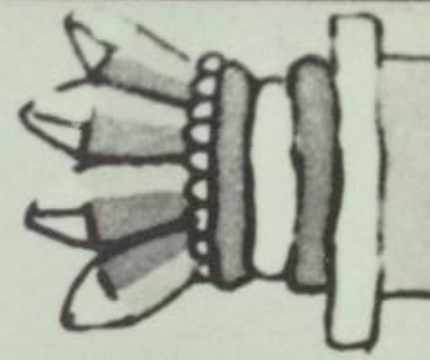
Volume I

MACMILLAN

ASTERPIECES
F SPANISH AMERICAN
TERATURE

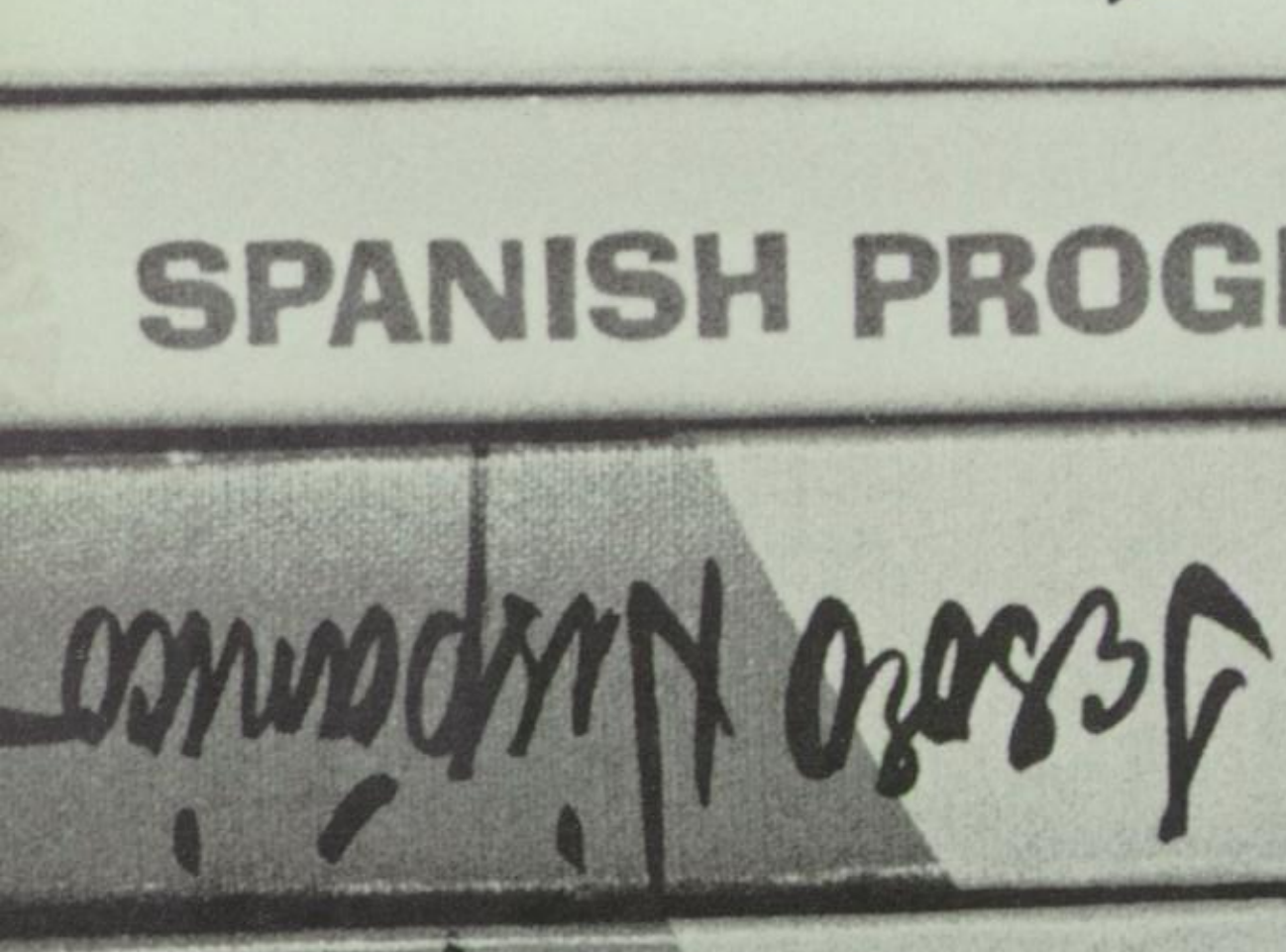
Volume I

MACMILLAN



SPANISH PROGRAM MATERIALS

Rambon



Jesús Lizano Adey Albini Michel Peña

Varsity Cheerleaders

Top to bottom: Kristin Sudholz, Cory Bradyden, Margie Milligan, Rachelle Smith, Maria Hillesheim, Wendy Dubow.

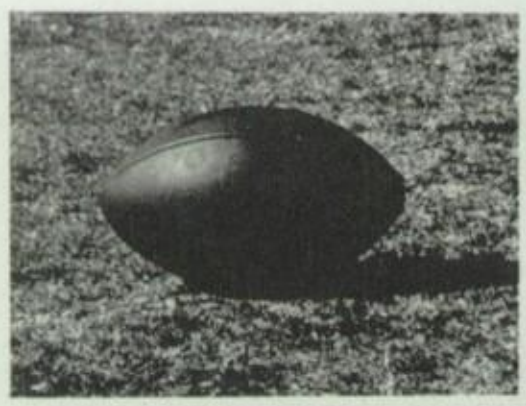
Torres

J.V. Cheerleader with the most TORRES SPIRIT: Betsy Doherty. Betsy attended more games than any other spirit leader. Thank You.

Junior Varsity Cheerleaders: Top, Anne Baker. Middle, Shannon Storms. Bottom, Sharon Kim, Miley Pinney, Jennifer Heldman.

Spirit

ACTIVITIES



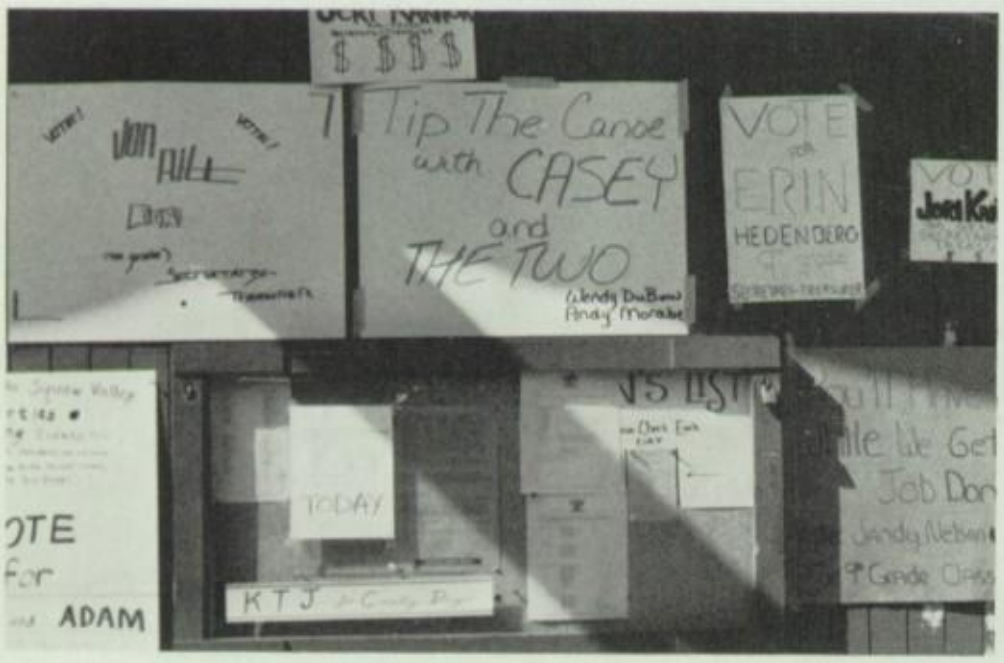
CAR WASH

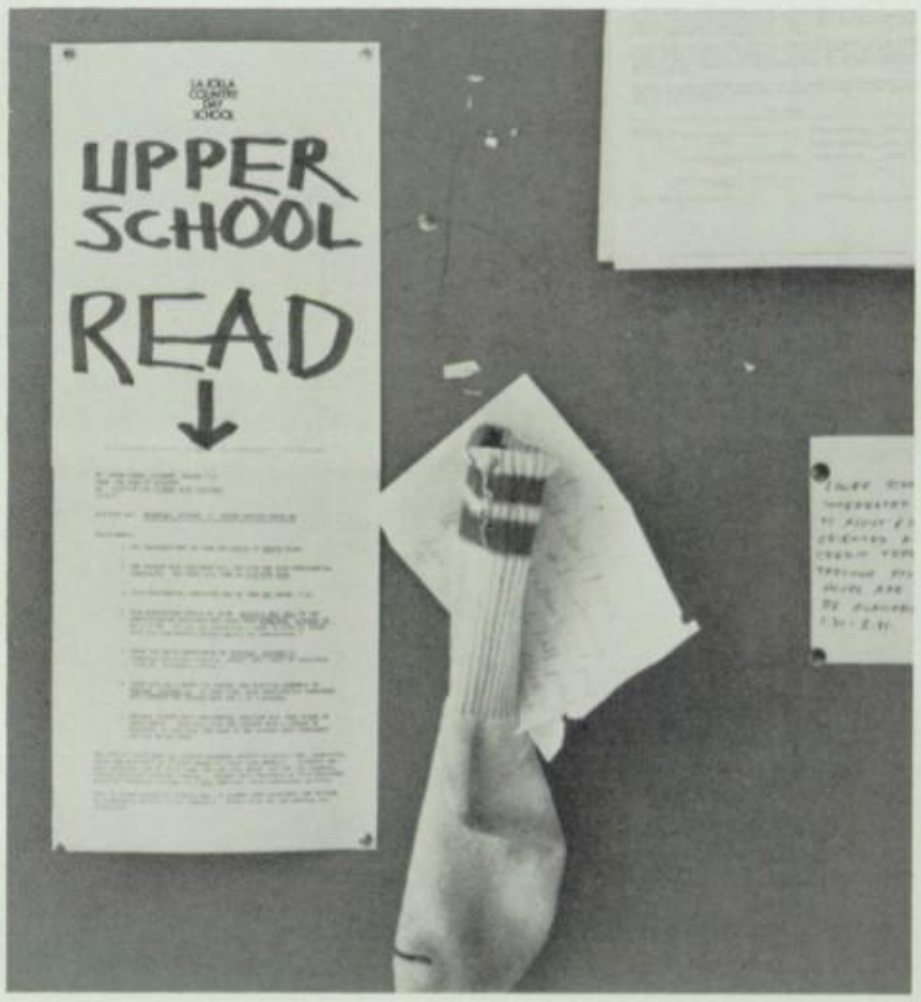
SAT. NOV. 10. 8 AM. TO 4 PM. $2.50 A CAR.
LA JOLLA ARCO, corner L.J. Blvd + Natilus
See Maria Hilleshelm or Jennifer Heldman
for tickets.

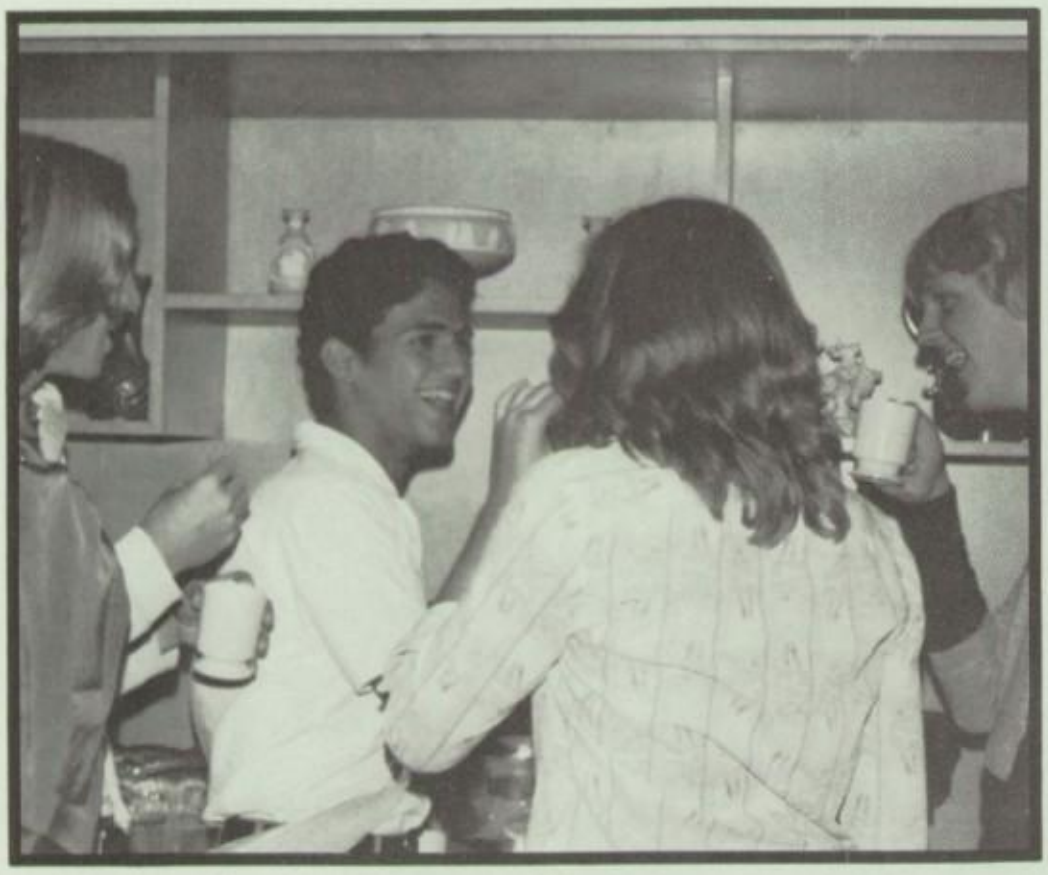
MODEL U.N.

Student Council

With the help of a new, more enthusiastic administration, student participation in Country Day affairs excelled in 1980. Senior Mary Beverly along with her vice-presidents Don Davidson and Paula Reading organized more successful, wide-scale programs than most Country Day presidents before her. Prior to the winter break Mary and her council of elected class officers organized a canned food drive benefitting needy San Diegans. Then, proving that the Torres really do have spirit, the student council initiated an all-school vocab/spell-athon which raised an awesome $10,853.00 for the nationwide Easter Seals Foundation. Altogether, the student council of La Jolla Country Day School did an outstanding job during the 1970-1980 academic school year.







French Club

Since this picture was taken, each member of the French Club has gained three hundred pounds... Country Day students could always be seen smelling the sweet odors coming from the French rooms. In addition, the French Club had various student sponsored dinners.

Spanish Club

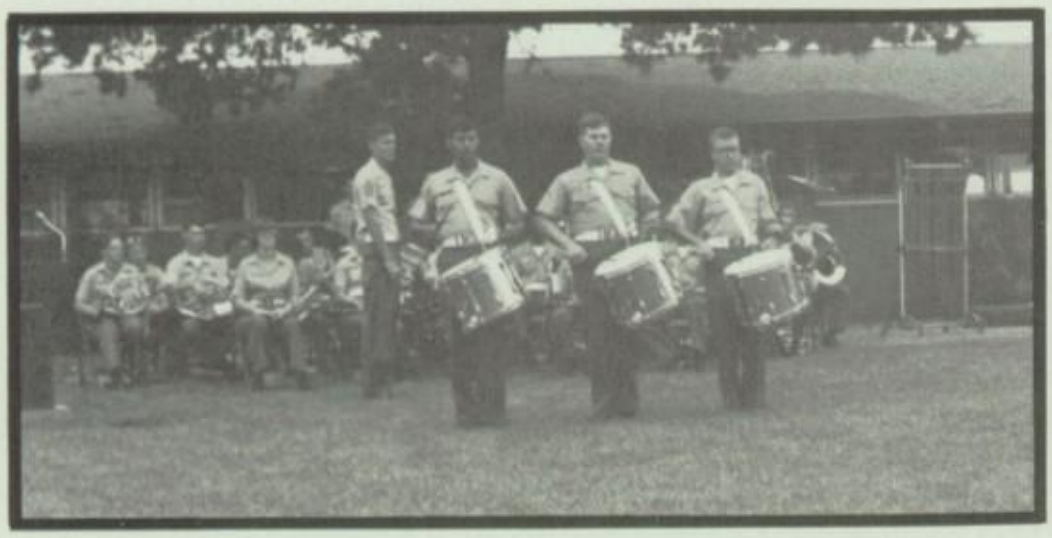
The Spanish Club was very accomplished this year with a grand total of ... two smashing parties at president Patty Harris's house. As the year progressed, the club's enthusiasm did falter; no other parties were planned. However, there is hope for next year.

Model United Nations

The Model United Nations Club has arranged for Country Day students to listen to lectures on international policies and foreign relations. This club is also famous for its Friday pizza sales. From l. to r.: Davi Rohrl, Devin Price, David Yarowsky, Tom Kritzik, David Ruhm, Mark Renshaw, Robert Moore, (missing from picture) Chip Hatch, Faculty Advisor.

Speech Club

Country Day's Speech Team has competed in various county and state-wide tournaments, including the California Invitational Tournament held in Berkeley. They have consistently made a strong showing in all of their tournaments. From l. to r.: Bill Swartz, Madeline Gotkowitz, Joyce Wolfman, Coach; Patricia Harris, Julie Brown, Hayley Atchison, Jandy Nelson, (missing from picture) Maria Caudill, Sillia Harris, David Ruhm.



Old & Hot Sandwiches" 1.15
b-Grinders $1.25
st long Hot Dogs $1.00
HAMburgers $1.05
rritos .75
ads $1.15
d Platters $1.50
Gel/cream cheese .70
ned soup .65
ned Dinners .75
ips & nuts .30

Canned soda .40
40Gurt .50
Hard Boiled EGGS .25
fresh fruit .30

Cakes .50
Twinkies .25
Oreos .30
Tiger Milk Bars .45
Pies .50
Cookies
Juices small 30 large
Chocolate milk
Puddings .50

Student Publications

The Chronic

Country Day's programs in student publications progressed remarkably this year. And perhaps the greatest improvement was made in "The Chronic." With the direction of devoted Editor-in-chief, Amy Stevens and constant assistance from Advisor, Courtney Comer, "The Chronic" became a bi-montly edition of true quality. Such Controversial topics as conscription and tracking were addressed during the nine month run.

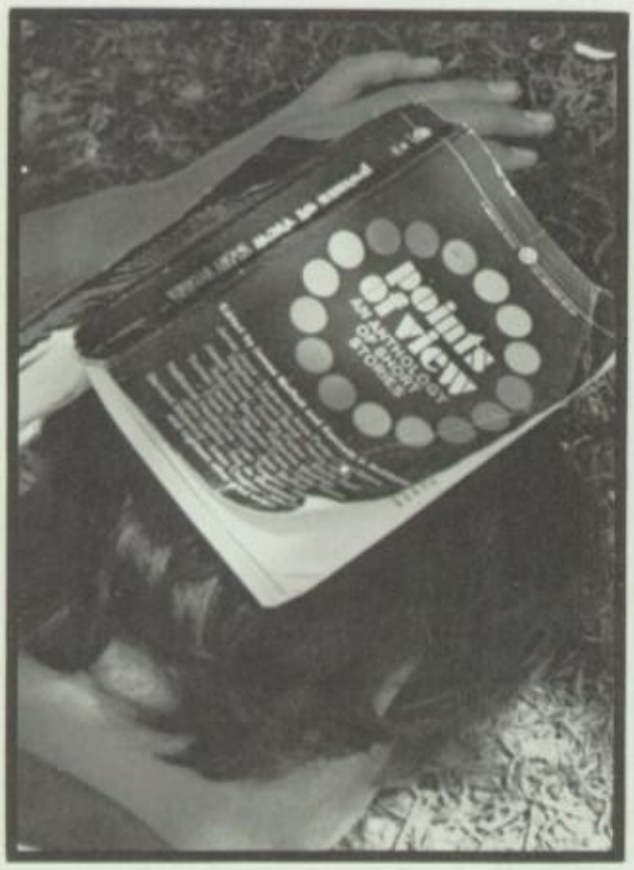
The student newspaper came a long way in 1980, and with many lessons now understood, the future of "The Chronic" looks good. Editor-in-Chief, Amy Stevens; Junior Editor, Laura Galinson; News Editor, Andrea McNitt; Feature Editor, Anne Arenson; Sports Editors, Robert Moore and Tom Kritzik; Photography, Mike Scheiber; Business Manager, David Yarowsky. Reporters: Barry Behr, Grant Bishop, Rick Chambers, Louis Gerlinger, David Stevens, Sharon Kim, Linda Goldstein, Sonia Ahn McCormick, Mike Scheiber; Lower School Report, Geoff Morrison. Advisor, Courtner Comer.

L'Esprit

The 1980 L'Esprit staff began the year cautiously, working from a team of novices. But after the first deadline and a few afternoons of panic, the staff became confident. Senior Page Editor, Amy Stevens, hassled (of course) the seniors for weeks to get their pages in, and Patti Harris, Activities Editor, was always dismayed with photography. Yet despite the re-occurring pressure associated with the annual, the staff completed all one hundred and forty-four designated pages.

Special thanks to Ms. Courtney Comer, Yearbook Advisor, whose willingness to spend those extra hours was then and is now greatly appreciated. Editor, Andrea McNitt; Junior Editor, Anne Arenson; Activities Editor, Patti Harris; Sports Editor, Madeline Gotkowitz; Senior Page Editor, Amy Stevens; Lower School Editor, Maria Caudill; Photography Editor, Mike Scheiber; Yearbook Advisor, Courtney Comer. Staff: Scott Barnett, Andy Evans, Brahm Eiley, Linda Goldstein, Lisa Nikodym, Stacy Tompkins, David Yarowsky, Sonia McCormick.

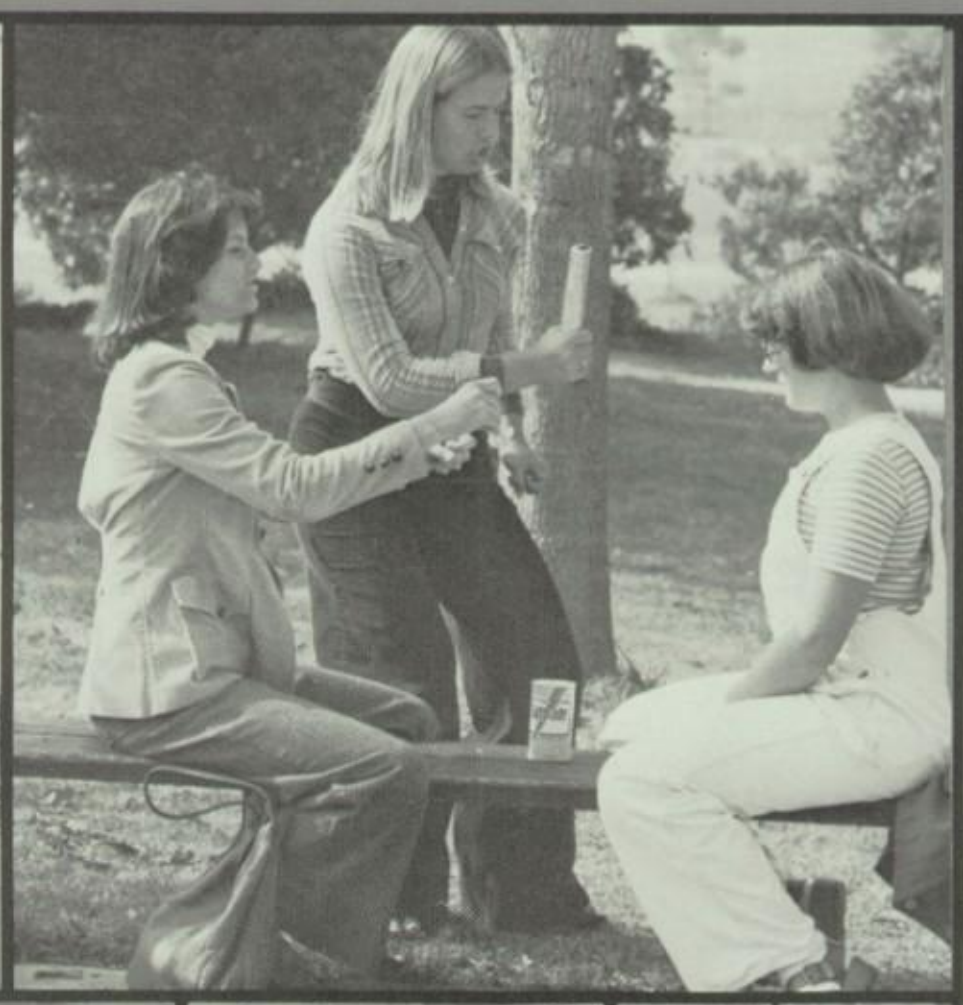
Music

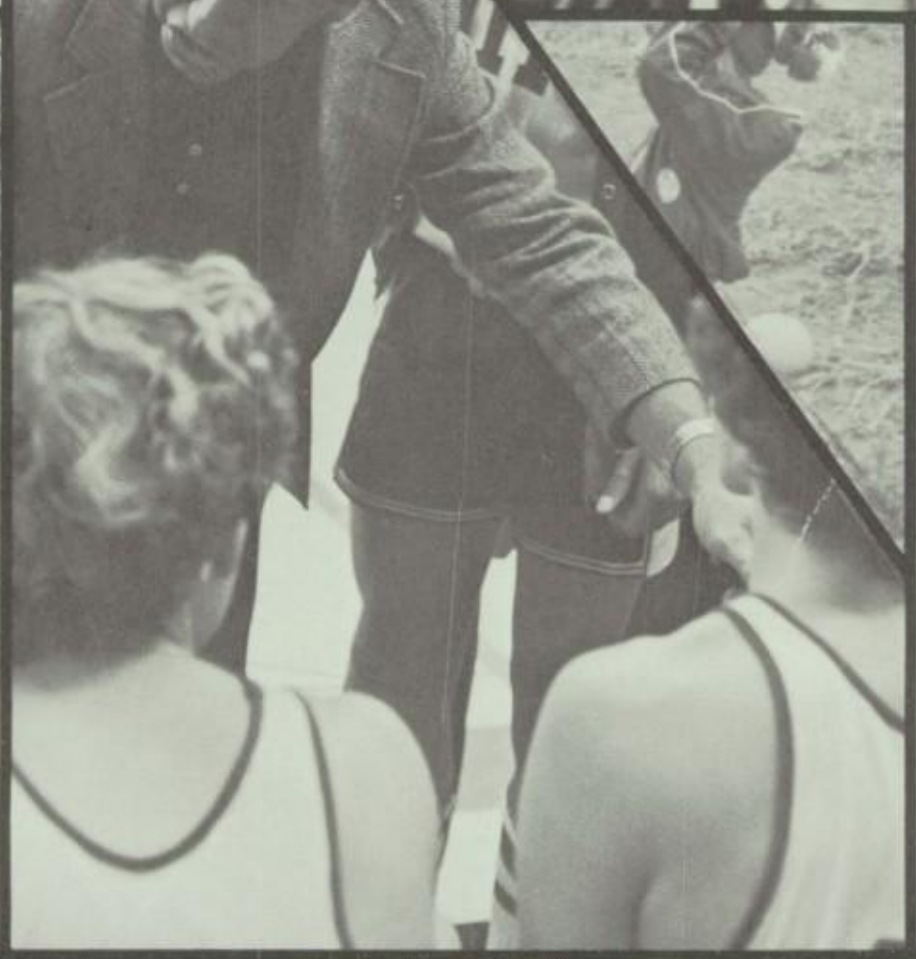

Points of View

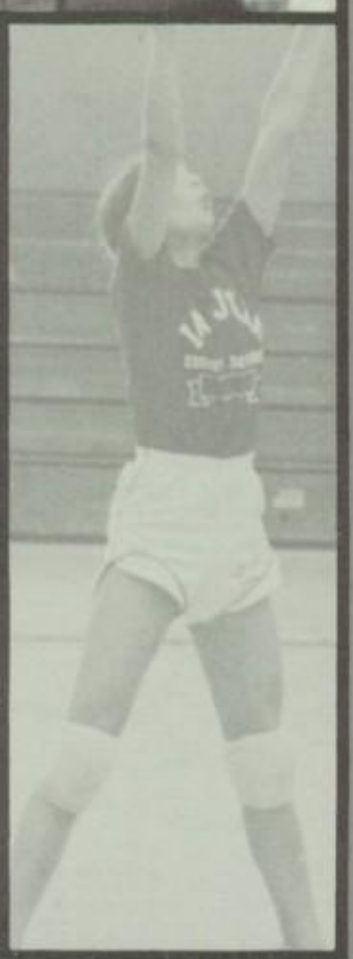
Football

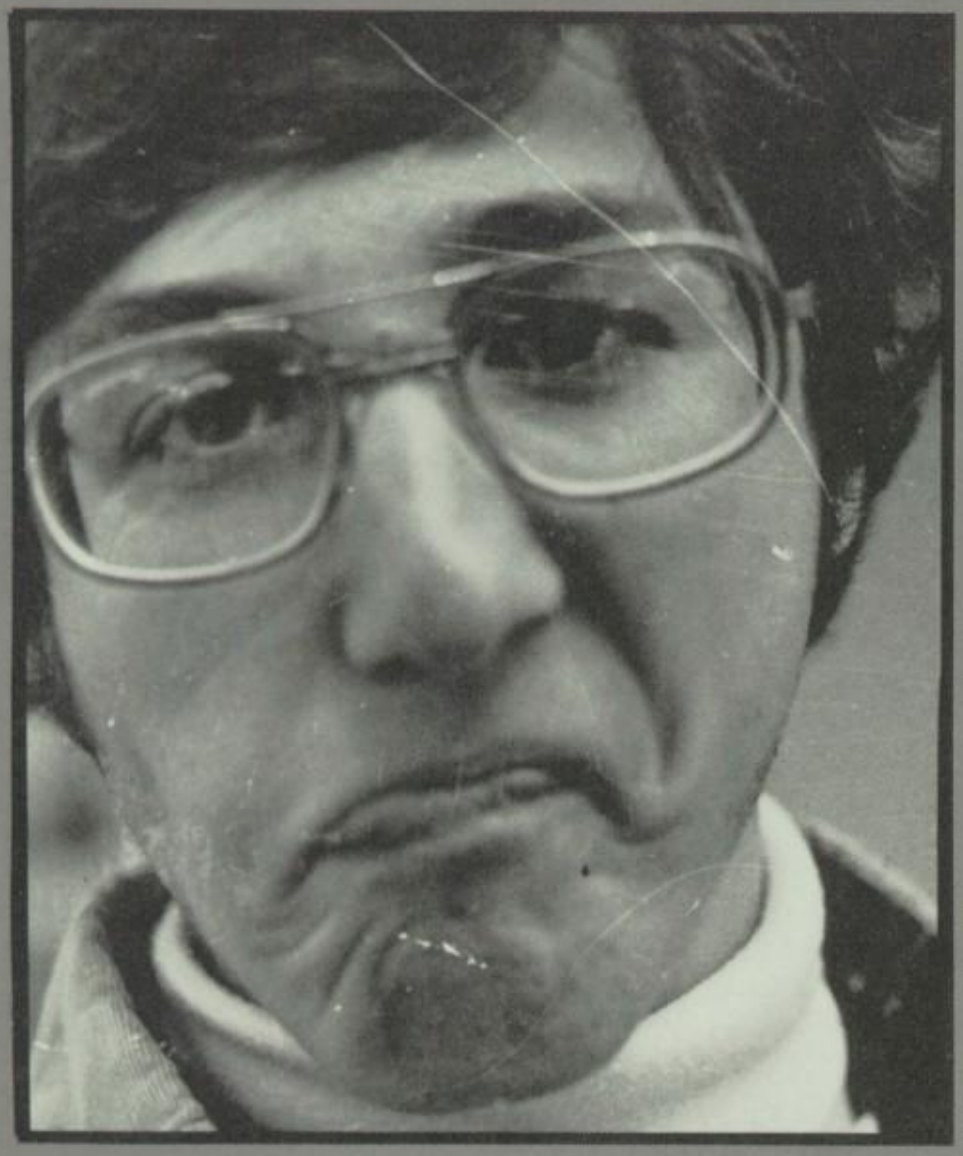
Etc . . .

Norwegian Gigolo.









Mike Scheibe's face underwent irreparable damage as it eroded in the recent rainstorms.

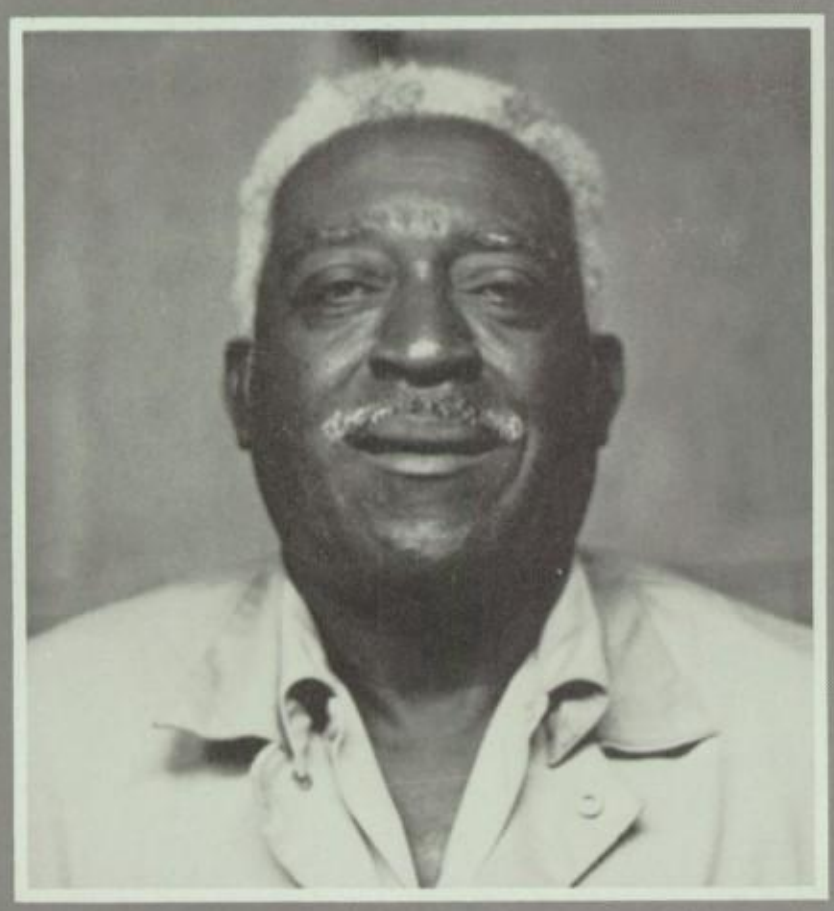
Unidentified softball player outranks Bo Derek.

Tom Kritzik demonstrates Seduction Country Day Syle style. Note the drooping eyelides, the casually tossed hair, the poised lips, the sprawled-out position. Altogether very nonchalant and VERY alluring.

Secret Agent 95 Kouri watches a Chaos vs. Control flag-football game. (The Chaos team later lost and was forced to pick up trash.

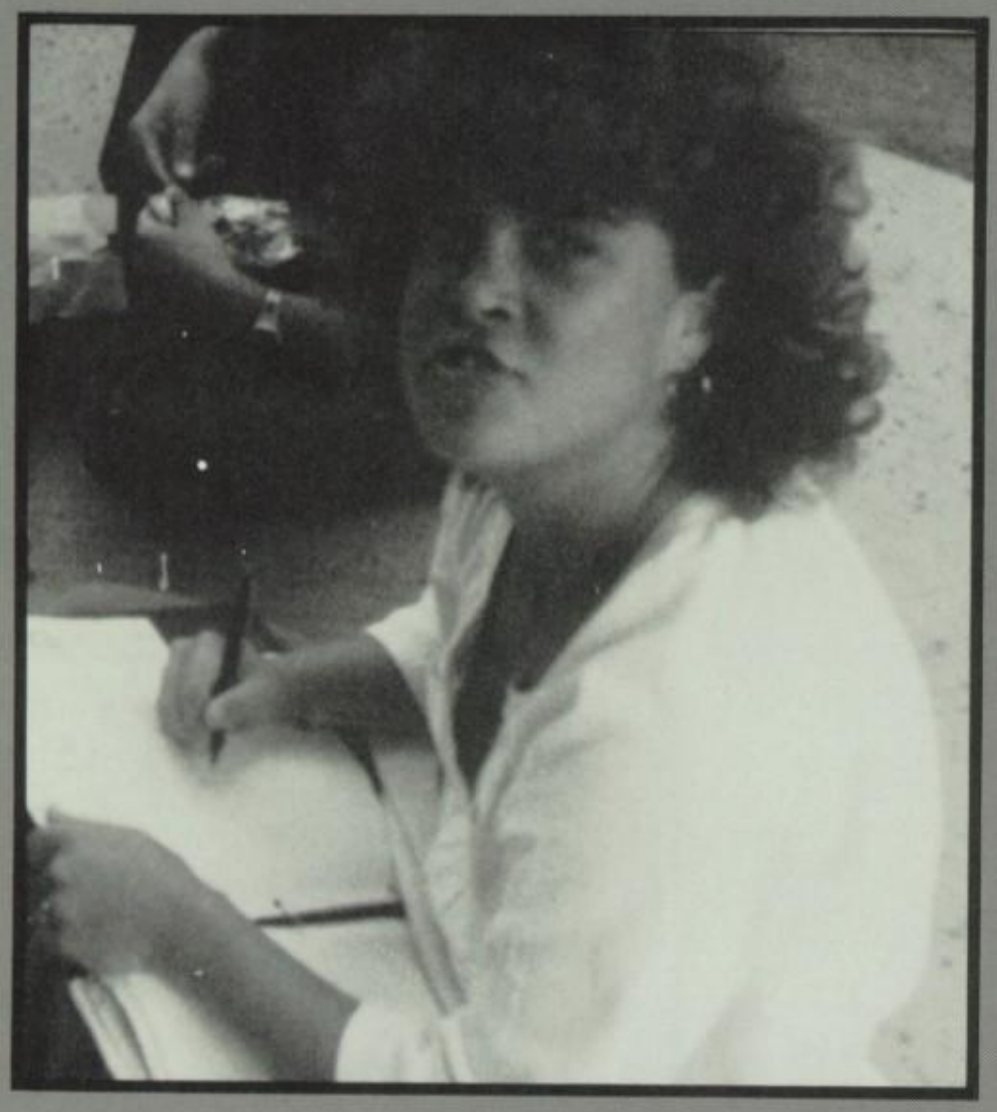
Tenth grader Gustav "Gus" Mahler never pays attention in class. He just sits in the back row, leans against the wall and looks out the window.

"Oh Jennifer, me too."

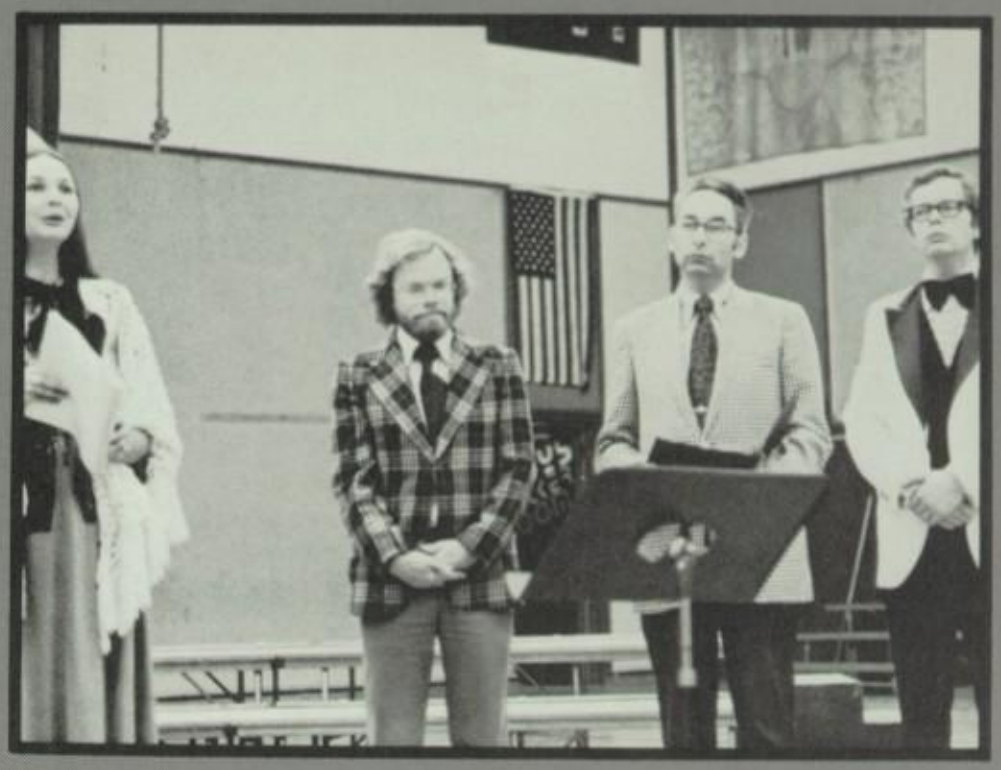


"Touch that milk and . . ."

Connected since birth, Siamese Twins Denise and Dorothy peacefully await their separation.



Sshhh...



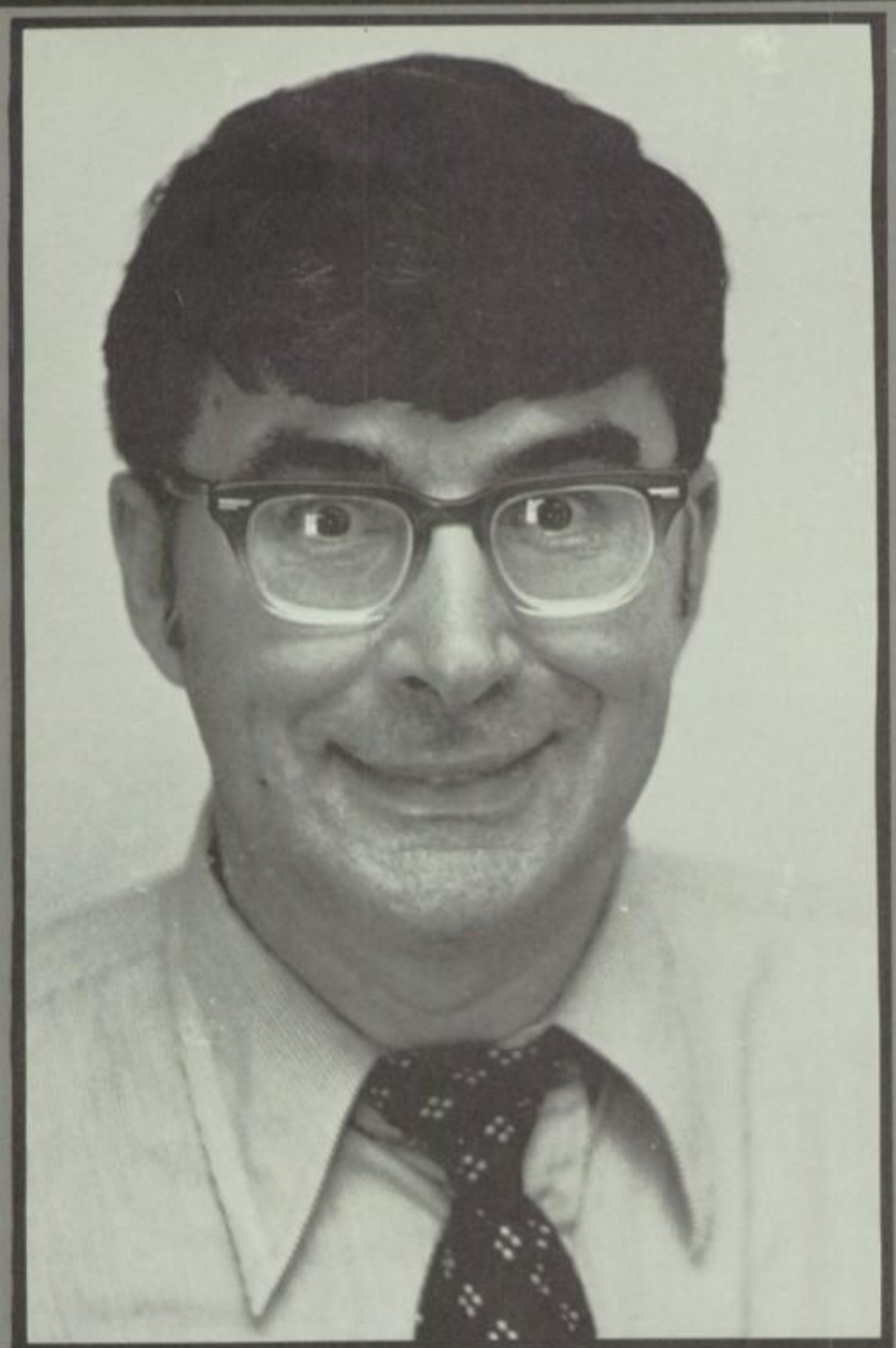
"Bachelor Number Two . . . if you were on a desert island . . ."

The yearbook is really getting desperate . . . using month-old pictures from the *Chronic*.

Shazzaammm!

Open-mouth Orr in the fetal stage.

Curu Royer inhales incense from a special plastic burner. Her disciples await their turns at rear.



Stimulus . . . Response

Grim-faced undercovers cops surround the statue of David Ruhm in the quad in an effort to determine who removed the briefcase from the statue's left hand.

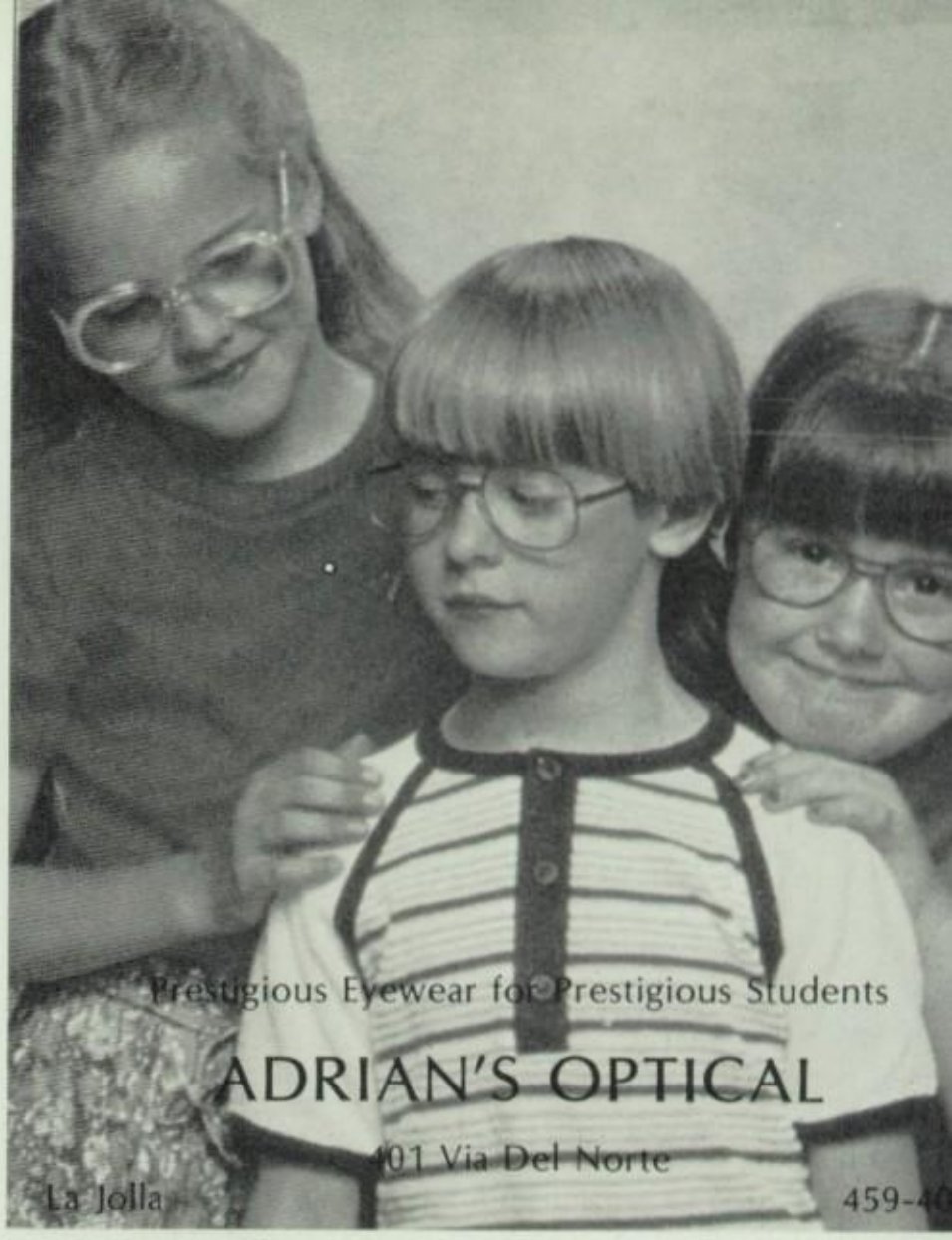
"Mick" Erickson sings and gyrates his hips backed by the group "The Rolling Memos."

American Gigolo

Visit Little Folks Shop and see Snoopy and his latest wardrobe ... Now you can dress Snoopy as a graduate, a baseball player, a soccer player, a flying ace and twenty others, all from Determined Productions.

PEANUTS Characters:
© 1958, United Features Syndicate, Inc.

Little Folks Shop



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Congratulations to The Chronic Staff for a job well done.
Thank you,
Courtney Comer

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The editors of this years L'Esprit would like to give special thanks to Mike Scheiber, executive photographer, for all the times when cameras were the last thing on his mind, but he still came through.

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